OUR NEW SERIAL

READ ANNOUNCEMENT ON FOURTH PAGE.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"The Garden of Eden, U. S. A."

See Fourth Page FOR Announcement.

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894. NUMBER 43.

Poetry.

A MOURNFUL PSALM.

(After Longfellow.)

They tell us all in mournful numbers
Free trade's naught but empty dreams,
Grover's grave and many blunders
Have knocked us into smithereens.

Life is real, though it's funny,
"Gorman's Bill" will never go.
We are working all for money,
And Grover's wage is very low.

No employment, and much sorrow,
Free trade's destined end and way,
Out of work, we can not borrow,
Grocery bills we can not pay.

Election's coming, time is fleeting,
Then with ballots stout and brave,
Grover's hosts we'll be defeating,
Wide and deep we'll dig their grave.

In our country's field of battle,
In the House and Senate, too,
They have acted worse than cattle;
Seems they don't know what to do.

Trust a party, no nor never,
That will e'en our flagstaff sever
To try and crown black Lily's head.

Many smokestacks still remind us
We have had much better times;
They've departed, look around us,
Footprints of the Bourbons' crimes.

Footprints—aye, and far too many,
As we glance our country over,
Hungry men without a penny
Tramping on from shore to shore.

But we're up, we're up and doing,
Though our time we have to wait;
Free trade never shall us ruin,
We already see its fate.

—John K. Reed, in Chicago Journal.

GHOSTS OF THE PAST.

When the brilliant hues of the sunset fade
Into amber and paly gold;
When the wren and the robin sleep in the glade,
And the shepherd shuts his fold;
When the lamps are lit in the deep, blue skies,
And the toil of the day is done—
Pale, haunting ghosts of the past arise
From the shadows one by one.

The ghost of the words we did not say
In the days forever fled,
Comes out of the shadows dim and gray;
And the ghost of the words we said,
Of the cruel word, of the bitter word,
Of the word of blame and scorn,
That was keen as the point of a warrior's sword
On a fateful battle morn.

The ghosts of the woes of age and youth,
That we passed unheeding by;
Of the griefs we did not ask to soothe,
Of the tears we did not dry;
Of the life of which we took no heed;
Of the grievous wrongs unfought—
Come with that of many a churlish deed,
Or of good deed left unwrought.

They cluster round us, these phantom shades,
These ghosts of the days of old,
As the cheerful glow of the daylight fades,
In the twilight dim and cold;
And in vain we moan, and in vain we weep,
And we may not from them hide;
Closer and closer these shadows creep
In the twilights to our side.

—M. Rock in Chambers' Journal.

WAKENED.

A faint blue sky, where drowsy clouds are drifting,
A faint warm breeze that fans the languid trees,
Pale sunlight through the satin poplars sifting;
Quiet I lie, as if a part of these.

I see the full-blown, waning lilacs bending
Beneath the clumsy kissing of the bee,
And faded butterflies, their last days ending,
Drinking the clustered sweetness tremblingly.

The pallid blue-bells doze and droop to waken,
All dazzled by a humming-bird's bright breast;
Like some wild dream he leaves them wan and shaken,
Then, passing, lets them sink again to rest.

Oh, thought of love, that waked me from my dreaming,
Wild, fiery thought that burns in heart and brain,
Follow those wings in soft-whirred splendor gleaming—
O follow them—and let me sleep again!

—Margaret Gilman George, in Lippincott's.

Miscellany.

THE HUNTER'S MOON.

Its Mission Being to Lengthen the Day of the Sportsman.

The September moon is the harvest moon, but for October we have it as the hunter's moon, its mission being to lengthen the day for the benefit of the sportsman. The difference in successive risings of the hunter's moon is less marked than in the case of the harvest moon, but is considerably less than the moon's daily average, which is some 51 minutes or thereabout. While science throws to the wind the idea of the moon adding to the length of the day for the sole benefit of the huntsman, and solves the phenomena by the action of physical law, it reverently retains the name made sacred by the memories of the past, when astronomy was young.

The moon that began on the 29th, and which runs quite well through the month of October, reaches the phase of first quarter on the 6th, and is round-faced and full on the 14th. The phase of the last quarter occurs on the 21st, while the new moon does not arrive until the 28th. On the 14th Mars and the moon are in conjunction, and on the 18th Neptune and the moon followed on the 20th by a meeting between Jupiter and Luna. Not one of these can be considered as being particularly worth looking at. On the 28th the moon pays two visits, the first to Venus and the second to Saturn, followed by an interchange of civilities with Mercury on the 30th, which, while the closest of all on the monthly calendar, finds the two bodies quite too near the sun for our purposes.—New York Times.

SAW HIS ERROR.

It Was All the Fault of His Swell Friend.

"I have just called, Miss Simpson," said the angry lover, "to say farewell; but before I say it I want you to know that I have discovered your falseness and I despise you for it."

"Why, Billy, what is the matter?"

"Oh, you know well enough. Maybe I didn't pass the gate last evening and see you with your head on another man's shoulder. Who is the unhappy man?"

"But, Billy, I haven't seen any man but you, dearest; honest I haven't."

"No, I suppose not. Then, maybe, I am blind, deaf and dumb, and an idiot. Maybe you didn't have company last evening?"

"No one, Billy, but my best friend, Emily. No, I didn't, and I think you are a wretch."

"And you didn't stand at the gate?"

"Oh, yes, we did. We were counting the stars in the big dipper—making wishes on them."

"Oh, yes, I suppose I was blind. Now, maybe you'll describe Emily to me?"

"Why she had on her Knox hat, her black blazer suit, a white shirt-waist, with a black satin tie, and a white duck vest. You know Emily, Billy."

Billy—"Um-m! I see."

And what might have been a modern tragedy was averted and Billy made up at once.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Better Than Nothing.

It is well to have more than one string to your bow. So thinks Tommy Smithers, as reported by the Indianapolis Journal. He was being catechised for his good by a well-meaning visitor.

"Well, Tommy," she said, "do you think you will ever be President of the United States?"

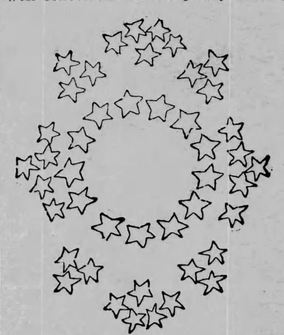
"I dunno," answered Tommy. "Mebbe I'll try for it after I get too old to be a pitcher."

"OLD GLORY" IN NEW FORM.

A New Arrangement for the Forty-Five Stars.

There is a likelihood that the United States government may adopt a new national banner in the not distant future, in which the stars, symbolic of the various states, will be differently arranged than at present, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mr. E. D. Grafton, the well-known artist, whose reputation is national, has had in hand for some time a series of suggestions in the better arrangement of the stars in the national flag. He proposes to give an honored position to the thirteen original states by means of a circle or wreath of stars of increased size, occupying the central portion of the blue field of that part of the flag known as the "union." His designs, embodying from 44 to 49 states, inclusive, are well conceived and compactly drawn,



THE FIELD AS RE-ARRANGED.

with no scattering star. It is not unlikely that the ideas here developed by the artist will elicit, as ex-Secretary Foster said, when the designs were shown him, "ready acceptance, and perhaps adoption." The designs should contain 45 stars, the present number including the Mormon state. As stated before, Mr. Grafton's designs include six flags, being made up to provide for future contingency in the way of increase. The designs were shipped to Washington for inspection by the authorities there.

TAKEN FROM LIFE.

Miss Beacon—Is that Mr. Jeweler interesting?

Miss Lakeside—No; he sits on the far end of the sofa and talks.

"What? Harry Walton proposed to you, and you accepted him?"

"Why, I thought he was all right. You told me you had accepted him."

Sunlight on the fir-wood, shadow on the wheat,
Gleam o'er gloom, and gleam thro' gloom,
When my love I met.

Shadow on the wheat fields, sunlight on the fir,
Gloom o'er gleam, and gloom thro' gleam,
When I part with her.

Lottie—I wouldn't be a brunette like you.

Dottie, who has an elder sister—Pooh! I wouldn't be a blonde like you, 'cause you couldn't be a brunette, but I can be a blonde any time I want to.

Mr. Doleful—You're looking wretched. Downright miserable, to tell you the honest truth.

Jacks—Thanks for telling me the truth old man; I know you wouldn't do that for everybody.

"How many charming Philadelphians the are in Chicago this summer."

"Yes, they have come out to see the world's fair."

"Clara, who do you like the best, your father or mother?"

"My mother, of course. I don't think much of father, anyhow. They're only relations by marriage."

KEEP THE OLD STAGE.

If Replaced With a New One the Theater is Doomed.

Owners of theaters have their little fancies. In the Theater Royal, Island of Jersey, the stage box is in a woefully shabby condition. But Wybert Rousby, the proprietor, would as soon think of pulling the house down as of having the box upholstered.

"I don't want to damn the theater," said he, "and that's what I should do if I pulled those old curtains down."

The theater at Stafford, the native town of Izaak Walton, is one of the oldest in England, and stands about three minutes' walk from the home of the celebrated angler. We were playing there one week, and during a rehearsal my foot went through a hole in the stage and I wrenched my ankle severely, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press. I went to the stage carpenter with my complaint and expressed my surprise that the proprietor did not have the stage torn up and a new one laid.

"Young lady," was his reply, with a look of sublime pity for my ignorance, "when you have been in the profession a few years longer you will know that no manager in his senses would tear up the old stage in his theater, not if you and every member of your company broke your necks down the holes."

This was not very consoling, but it was unanswerable, so I left him.

Henry Irving has his prejudice also, but he was not willing to endanger the lives of himself and his employes, so he had a new stage laid over the old one. The Lyceum, therefore, thanks to this superstition, possesses a double stage.

HOME LIFE IN PARIS.

The Typical Household is Redolent of Domesticity.

Life in Paris means what it does in all large cities; the good and the bad. The casual tourist sees, as a rule, only one side. As a race, the French are a merry-making people; their very natures seek and crave enjoyment. But their amusements are, therefore, not necessarily of an order below the ken of respectability. It has been my pleasure to see something of French domestic life, says a New York lady, and to hear more of it from sources away from prejudice. The affection which exisits between the French father and his daughter is beautiful and almost spiritual. Home and family means as much to him as it does to the resident of any other city under the sun.

The French mother is not only a cook par excellence, but a perfect type of housekeeper. By nature she is quick, and she accomplishes much more with less exertion than does her English sister. The education of her children is as a gospel to her. Her religious faith is strong, and she instills it into her children at the domestic board and at eventide. The parents live out of doors, but it is rare, indeed, that you see children on the streets of Paris after reasonable hours. They are taught to find their chief amusement in the home; and everything is done by the French father and mother to see that the home is attractive to their children. One of the most beautiful sights in the world is to see a well-regulated French family, where you will find the atmosphere redolent with domesticity.

Never Touched Her.

Mrs. Bickford (who has secreted several pills in the marmalade)—Now, let mamma's little girl run here, and she shall have some jelly.

A moment later little Ethel cried triumphantly: "Here, mamma, is the seeds! Wasn't I a good girl not to swallow them?"—Puck.

THE PEARL OF TOLEDO.

From the French of Prosper Merrimee.

Who will say when the sun is more beautiful, at its rising or at its setting? Who will say which is the more beautiful tree, the olive or the almond? Who will tell me who is the braver, the Valencian or the Andalusian? Who can name me the fairest of women? I'll name you the fairest of women: Aurora of Vargas, the Pearl of Toledo."

Tuzani, the Moor, has demanded his lance, his buckler also demanded; his lance he holds in his strong right hand, his buckler he hangs o'er his shoulders. He descends to his stables, and one by one examines his forty chargers. Then he says: "The strongest is Berja; on her well rounded crupper I'll carry away the Pearl of Toledo; if not, by Allah! never will I again be seen in Cordova."

He departs on his steed, he arrives at Toledo, and there near the Zacatin meets with an old man. "Pray carry this letter, my graybeard, to Don Guttiere of Saldana. If he be a man, he will come and fight with me close by the fount of Almami. To but one of us two can belong the Pearl of Toledo."

And the old man took up the letter and carried it straight to the Count of Saldana, as this one was playing chess with the Pearl of Toledo. The count has read the letter of challenge, and has given the table a blow with his fist that scatters its contents over the floor. And he rises and asks for his lance and his good old charger; the Pearl has likewise arisen, trembling with fear, for she is aware that her lord is preparing to go to a duel.

"My lord Guttiere, Don Guttiere of Saldana, remain, I beg of you; play once more with me."

"No longer will I play at chess; I wish to play at a game of lances close by the fount of Almami."

There by the fountain the turf has been reddened. Red also the fountain's water; but it is not the blood of a Christion knight that reddens the turf and the fountain. Tuzani, the Moor, lies stretched on his back; the lance of Don Guttiere has snapped in his breast; his blood is leaving him little by little. Berja, his steed, looks at him tearfully; she is unable to cure her poor master.

The Pearl alights from her mule: "Sir Knight, have courage; you will still live to marry a beautiful Moorish maid; my hand can cure the wounds that are made by my master."

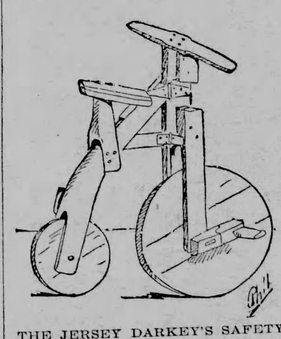
"Oh, pearl so white! Oh, pearl so fair! take from my heart this splinter of lance tha tis rending it; the cold of the steel freezes and chills me."

Little suspecting, she has approached; but he with an effort recovers his strength, and with a slash of his sword disfigures those beautiful features.

JERSEY NEGRO'S BIKE.

It Has All Modern Improvements, Including Pneumatic Tires.

The man who made this wheel was an ingenious darkey who lives at Elberon, N. J. He got the bicycle craze and got it so bad that the lack of money to buy one only whetted his ambition. He had a jack-knife, a drawknife and a hatchet and there



THE JERSEY DARKEY'S SAFETY.

were plenty of trees, boards and barrel-heads around Elberon. With these primitive materials he constructed this queer vehicle, says the New York Recorder. The wheels are made from heads of a barrel, the larger front driver being two inches thick. Both have rubber tires, he having taken old hose and nailed it on the edges, because he was bound to have "pneumatics," anyway. The cranks are in two pieces. The backbone is as thick as an arm. It was hewn out of a small tree. The entire machine is of wood, fastened together with nails and screws, with the exception of two hinges that hold the backbone to the front frame and handle-post. Although unridable, the builder managed to start the thing at the top of a hill and get to the bottom, pushing it up and repeating the performance.

It was while indulging in this amusement that the cycler was seen by E. J. Day, of New York. He made the negro happy by purchasing it for a sum sufficient to buy a good wheel, and took his find to New York, where he placed it among his curios.

Little Wits.

Neighbor—"So the angels brough you a little brother last night? Little Girl—"Yes. That makes four children, an' the house is awful small, but I s'pose it can't be helped It's too hot to keep the windows snut at night."—Good News.

"I suppose you are studying spelling, now, Bobbie?" "Not much 'Tain't necessary for me. When I grow up I ain't agoin' to write; I'm agoin' to be a congressman and talk You can talk 'thout knowin' how to spell."—Harper's Bazar.

Ernie's Mother (to Ernie, who has been a little impudent to his father)—"But don't you know that your father is the mainstay of the family?" Ernie—"Yes, you just bet he is. And the spanker, too."—Truth.

"That government is best which governs the least." When little Johnny read this, he said, "I'll have to show that to dad."—Boston Transcript.

Idea Peddlers in Chicago.

There are three men in Chicago who make a fairly good living by marketing ideas. That is their business. Suppose a man opens a new restaurant. The "idea" man goes into the place and says: "Why not put up a sign that you'll give a dish of ice cream free to every red-headed man? It would cause talk."

If the restaurant man adops the suggestion the "idea" man expects to be paid for it.

He writes poetry for soaps and patent medicines and submits it to the proprietors. If they like it he names his price. At the big retail stores he drops in and confides new and startling schemes for advertising. He goes to the theatrical manager and says: "Here, wouldn't this be a good catch line?"

Day by day he looks into other people's business, and is well paid for it, because, after all, there is nothing more valuable than ideas of the right kind.—Chicago Record.

Good Reason.

There is an old anecdote which may be worth repeating. An Irishman recently over from the ever-green Isle, asked the price of a certain article.

"Twenty-five cents," was the reply.

"Faith," said Pat, "I could get it in the ould counthry for saxpence."

"Why didn't you stay over there, then?"

"Faith, I couldn't get the saxpence."—Boston Beacon.

A Suggestion.

Mrs. Brown—"Since they have become engaged they just sit in the parlor and not a word passes between them."

Brown—"Perhaps there is no room for it to do so."—Puck.

CURIOSITY CAMPAIGNS.

The Career of an American Lady Journalist in London.

London has been admiringly commenting upon the "Curiosity Campaigns" of Miss Elizabeth L. Banks, the clever American girl who has shown our British cousins a few new tricks in journalism, although, of course they claim with their usual "freshness" that they invented the methods which she is practicing.

It is true that James Greenwood years ago went to a workhouse as a tramp, and gave his experiences of a

MISS BANKS, THE AMERICAN JOURNALIST, AS A SERVANT GIRL.

night there, thus becoming celebrated as "The Amateur Casual."

But never did British girl journalist—not even in the new comedies about women—flash about the English capital, masquerading in cap and apron as a house parlor maid, or bargain in the disguise of an heiress with an aristocratic chaperon, or flirt with a flatiron in the soapsuds laden atmosphere of a sanitary laundry, or wield the broom of a crossing sweeper, or sell flowers at Piccadilly Circus, or confound the sellers of pedigrees by exposing them—and all in the interests of "the new journalism," until Miss Banks popped upon the scene and took all the honors.

Miss Banks has had the praise of London, and some of its criticism also.

The impecunious ladies willing to introduce an American young lady into good London society for a substantial consideration, "cannot think of Miss Banks and the way in which she showed them up, without a certain ominous grating of the teeth and menacing contraction of the eyebrows."

THE WOOD ENGRAVER'S ART.

Its Gradual Decline Attributed to the Half-Tone Process.

H. E. Sylvester, the Boston engraver who finds his art in its decline, and takes up the restaurant business, says to the Advertiser about the displacement by the half-tone of the wood engraving: "The half-tone saves an immense amount of expense. How do I compare a half-tone with a wood-engraving? Well, of course, the direct product of brain and hand is superior to mechanical process. The half-tone only tells obscurely how a thing looks; it gives no 'color,' as the term is used in engraving, nor any texture. It does not allow the direct impact of the mind of the artist upon the mind of the observer, that makes the charm of art, and it is really only the 'chromo' of black and white art. Let me illustrate what I mean," and my host pulled out some of Joseph Pennell's and Harry Fenn's cathedral pictures, beautifully executed interiors and exteriors and a wonderfully fine view of Old Trinity, N. Y. "This is the kind of reproduction I especially delighted in, and these are good specimens of my work," he continued. "Note the clearly marked difference in the appearance of these columns and the tessellated pavement. You perceive at once how many varying materials, marbles, granites, etc., were used in the construction. Now, if that had been a half-tone—and here is one—there is the greatest obscurity, you see. Everything looks very much alike. The effects of light and shade are far better, too. The time? Oh, it took two weeks sometimes for me to make such a picture. Those silver-gray effects I took particular pains over.

"The Century company were pioneers in high-quality wood engravings, and now are the last to give them up. There were many steps in the way of improvements — photographing on wood, silver, print, gelatine film process—and, as photographing improved, artists, engravers and printers all strive in like manner to turn out better work. The half-tone, too, will doubtless be superseded by something better. The photogravure is really preferable, but is more expensive."

German Women as Farm Hands.

The utilization of women in Germany as farm hands, which so many moralists have considered their duty to censure, apparently meets with approval from Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, the rabbi, for in a letter from Germany to his congregation, according to Philadelphia Record, he says: "Such farm work for women is neither degrading nor too taxing. They have pledged to become helpmates to their husbands, and they regard it their duty to lessen the labors of their fathers, and being physically able to do their share they regard it wrong to permit the stronger sex to slave themselves to death while they are idling their time away at home. Judging from their happy and healthy looks, they seem to be none the worse for taking their places alongside the men folk for the purpose of honestly earning their bread. Had we a little more practical good sense and less sentimentality among our women at home, many a woman's life might be happier today, happier for being more useful, and many a man's life would be spared the necessity of slaving itself to death to indulge a wife's or a daughter's idleness and luxuries."

Incomplete.

A couple of neighbors were visiting the room in a museum where a large collection of various instruments of torture were on exhibition.

"I swan, Bill," said one; "they've got 'em all here, haven't they?"

Bill looked over the collection very carefully and shook his head.

"No," he replied; "they haven't. I don't see nothin' of that squeaky old clarinet you practice on every night."—Detroit Free Press.

He is Inexperienced.

The Rev. Isaac Lansing, of Boston, expresses his convictions that there is no other town the land so wicked. But it should be borne in mind that many, many years of the reverend Mr. Lansing's life were passed in Stamford, Conn., and in Brooklyn, L. I., and a small show of iniquity looks prodigious to one accustomed to the pensive beatitude of these two communities.—Buffalo Courier.

Too Accurate.

Gentleman (to new servant)—Here is the list of invitations; those underlined are married couples and must be addressed Mr. So-and-so and wife.

Gentleman (next day)—Did you look after the invitations?

Servant—Yes, sir.

Gentleman—Did you add the words "and wife" to those sent to married people?

Servant (triumphantly)—Yes, sir—and I wrote "without a wife" on the others.—Truth.

One Evil Eliminated.

The indications are that the next generation of men will not boast to their wives of how good their mothers' cooking used to taste. They are being brought up on cooking done by the hired girl.—Atchison Globe.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

BY HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Master Joe Mottram had taken Mr. Inspector Rodd's two silver shillings with anything but an easy conscience. Mr. Inspector Rodd had said to him that things looked very black against him. He had reminded him of the fact that he—Joe—himself had been in the neighborhood of the Rosemary that night, and that he would get into trouble if he did not tell the truth.

Master Joe had been in gaol, and had found it very uncomfortable. He was very comfortable in his present situation, and he was rather frightened at the returning prospect of a plank bed.

In addition to that the lad was not a bad young fellow at heart, and over and over again qualms of conscience had troubled him about the part he had taken in sending the squire to Broadmoor.

Over and over again had he endeavored to persuade his friend Ned to make a clean breast of the business and state that Ralph Usselby had never for a moment entered the engine house. But Master Ned had always overcome Joe's scruples, and had made him promise to keep silence.

Joe sat himself down on a fence that day and in his dull way pondered over matters. The inspector's threat had made him feel quite giddy and sick, and he thought to himself, what was the good of keeping a secret like that, which made his stomach go zigzag at various times, and made him imagine that hairy spiders were creeping down his back at the sight of a police officer.

As he sat there, engaged in his slow way of deliberation, it struck him on a sudden that Miss Grace might be pleased if he at last made a clean breast of it. And as he thought it over he concluded that he himself would be pleased if Miss Grace were pleased.

He was, however, staunch enough to his boon companion not to do anything without informing the latter, and he jumped down from the fence and set out in search of Ned.

Master Ned did not at all relish the suggestion that they should both confess their villainy.

"Thee beest a husky-eyed chuckle-head," snarled Master Ned. "Thee wants to bring thee and me to Lob's pound. Dowst-a-bit if I let thee, I'll drash thee if thee say'st a word."

Joe was not a great fighter. Ned was shorter than he, but much broader and burlier, and Joe was painfully aware that Ned knew how to use his fists.

But in this case he was fired by the thought that he would be fighting for the lady upon whom he looked as the princess of his fairy tale.

He threw his hat into the road, and said:

"Thee says' thee wi't ago for to drash I. I'ull fight thee for't. If thee dost drash I, I'ull say nowt. If I drash thee, us shall go fur to say the truth to Miss Grace."

For all reply Ned threw off his jacket and put up his fists, and the two went at once, another in the open road.

Joe fared badly at first. Ned hit him smack on the face and in the pit of the stomach, and the lad took his punishment without flinching.

Several times he tried to reach Ned, but the latter always dodged or parried him.

The blood was streaming from Joe's nose and mouth, when at last he managed to land a smashing blow on the point of Ned's jaw. Over went Ned like a ninepin, and lay in the road like a log.

Joe, with his blood all afire, on a sudden became eager to continue the contest, and danced around the prostrate Ned like a wild Indian, crying:

"Come on, get thee up!"

But Ned was not at all inclined to get up. He had been so sure of being able to thrash Joe that he had gone into the contest as to a pleasure party, and being in his bullying way a thorough coward, was quite satisfied with the single blow which had sent him spinning into the mud.

In addition to that he determined to put the protection of distance between himself and danger at the earliest possible opportunity.

"I 'ull make thee get up, or 'ull thee tell tha truth?" cried Joe, with one huge boot raised high for a ferocious kick.

"I'ull tell tha truth," gasped Ned.

"Then thee come with I to Mr. Rodd," suggested Joe.

But Master Ned was not at all prepared for a meeting with that gentleman.

"I oant," he said. "Thee shall drash I agen avore I be goin' for to do that."

"Then thee come to Miss Grace," suggested Joe. And Ned growlingly assented.

"Thee beest a fine pilgarlic," snarled Master Ned. "Thee'ull have us both sent to gaol for pujury."

"I doan't care," replied Joe, doggedly. "It's abin lyin' on my stomik like hot nattings."

Grace had barely dispatched her letter to Frank, after her interview with Mr. Rodd, when her maid told her that Master Joe wished to see her.

She went out into the garden and found the two lads standing there, hat in hand, both bearing evidences of their recent battle.

"Goodness gracious!" she exclaimed. "What is the matter with you? Have you been fighting?"

"Yes, miss," replied Joe proudly. "Ned and I bain't abin tellin' the truth at the Squire's trial, and it's abain lyin' on my stumik, an' I says to Ned 'let's tell the truth.' And Ned says he 'ould drash I. If I did, and we fowt for it, an' I drashed he, an' we coomed for to tell the truth."

Grace had purposely engaged Joe because she suspected there was something wrong about the lad's testimony at the trial. But she had never hoped that the boy would come of his own accord and make a confession which would help Ralph. She felt quite frightened and helpless for the moment, and would have given worlds if Mr. Inspector Rodd could have been by her side.

Her quick glance traveled over the lads, and she saw Joe, shamefacedly, but with an expression of uncouth honesty in his eyes, and his companion Ned, sullen, dogged, scowling and brutal.

Joe had spoken the truth about his fight for the cause of honesty at any rate. The blood smears on his face and clothing told that. A little encouragement she thought would not be amiss.

"That's right, Joe," she said quickly, "and if you and your friend have been wicked enough to do such an ungodly thing as to bear false witness against Mr. Usselby, who never harmed either of you, it is the only thing you can do to speak the truth now and clear your consciences, late as it is. What have you to say?"

"Ned and I be very sorry," half blubbered Joe, "and us have to say that we seed tha Squire all along an' he never did go for to go into the engine 'ouse. We seed him walk back to where Master Frank wuz. We seed him, boath of us."

Grace could not restrain a cry.

"You bad fellows!" she exclaimed. "And you have known this all the while, and have allowed Mr. Usselby to be sent to prison, knowing it."

A second afterward she saw from the manner in which Joe shrank back, that she had made a mistake, and with a slight gasp she added persuasively:

"After all, it is better that you should come to me like this. You say that Mr. Usselby never entered the engine house. Did you see that woman enter the place?"

"Yes," replied Joe, "us did."

"Can you tell me why she entered the place?" was her next question.

And Ned with gnashing teeth and darkened brow, pulled his companion's coat sleeve.

Joe, however, was not to be stopped in his purpose.

"Her run away from Ned and I," he said.

"This is too important," said Grace, "to be told to me alone. I shall have to send for Mr. Inspector Rodd, and you must wait here until he comes."

Ned would readily have flown at Joe's throat and have throttled him, if he had dared. His face went red and ashen by turns, as he felt as sick as the proverbial dog. Grace was shrewd enough not to let the boys go out of her sight whilst the maid servant ran to the police station to fetch the inspector, who arrived in hot haste less than half an hour afterwards.

"This is a fine game you've been up to, you young villains!" said Inspector Rodd when Joe had, as best he could, repeated his confession. "It strikes me very forcibly that if that woman fell down the mine in running away from the pair of you, you are responsible for her death."

Under that charge, even Master Joe turned pale, but he drew a big breath and said sturdily:

"I never did no harm to she, Mr. Inspector, an' I never did no harm to any 'ooman, an' the man that says I did tells a lie."

"Not so fast, young man," returned the Inspector. "I've no doubt we'll be able to put two and two together. If Mr. Usselby didn't throw the woman down the mine, and you didn't, she either fell down or somebody threw her down. And I dare say, we'll get at the bottom of the whole business before long. I believe you are honest in this, Joe, though I don't think I can say as much for your pal there. The first thing we shall have to do is to go before Sir Andrew and let him hear what you have to say."

CHAPTER XXX.

Huncoat traveled back to Devonshire highly satisfied with himself and with the course of events. He had settled Mr. Bawlinder, and he had settled Mr. Mark. These were matters for self-congratulation, but he took a special enjoyment in Frank's supposed exhibition of jealousy.

"He is the best judge of Grace's nature and of the probability of my winning her," Huncoat said to himself, smiling complacently. "And if he thought I had no chance he would treat me with contempt. I know him well enough for that."

All the way through that long journey to Devonshire he soaked himself in that calm and pleasant self-assurance.

"Go in, Daniel," he said, "and win her. If you hadn't a good chance, he wouldn't be so devilish jealous."

At the same time he considered that perhaps it were wise to hasten matters before Frank's possible return to Usselby Grange.

Grace's hand and heart would be more easily won during Frank's absence, and he determined to know the best or the worst at the first opportunity.

"I shall be doubly strong," he said, "as her husband, and she won't refuse me, I know. If she had meant to refuse me, she would not have gone so far as she has done. She is no flirt."

Then the picture of little Nellie flashed into his mental vision again—Nellie with her ingenuous, tender, sinuous little ways.

"Bah!" he said to himself. "We'll see to her afterwards. Grace must be my first care. There's love and fortune both, in that quarter."

It was a pleasant dream, and soon translated itself into a melodious, soothing poetry, to which the whirr of the wheels and the wail of the wind made a sonorous accompaniment. The narrow carriage walls expanded, and shaped themselves into cool arbors and leafy lovers' walks where he strolled arm in arm with her he loved so well for the moment.

It might have been even more agreeable to have had Nellie there as well, but for the time being he was satisfied with his picture of Grace—stately, handsome, sweet-voiced Grace—the fit mate of a prince, and therefore of himself.

Thus clever, shrewd and crafty men are fashioned. There is no armor more vulnerable than that which leaves the spot of vanity bare.

He gave to the discomfitted Mark not another thought, yet he would have felt not so easy in his mind had he been able to peer into a third-class carriage of that same train.

There was Mark, wrapped in an old sailor's rug he had bought in a by-street near London bridge. The thing had been red once, with dark blue stripes, but the original owner could not have recognized it. He was huddled up in a corner with an old traveling cap pulled over his ears, and his long legs stretched out beyond the rug. He was shivering, though the air was not very cold. The puckered parchment skin of his face had become a dull, yellowish grey. His lips were whiter than they used to be, and the bird-like eyes shone with an uncanny, undefinable luster. He seemed to be looking here, there, everywhere, and yet nowhere.

An old farmer and his wife had been traveling a portion of the road in the same compartment, and when they got out at Bristol the old man said to the guard:

"Better look after he. He be lunatic, I fancy."

The guard answered with a grunt:

"It's no business of mine," and slammed the door.

Mark, remaining alone in that compartment, stretched his legs a little further, and stared a little harder into vacancy. His long bony fingers had become a grayish white, and he was drumming his old silent march upon the seat of the carriage and upon the window-pane.

"The hound!" he was saying to himself, "the thief! the villain! I'll kill him! I'll kill him as I would a dog! I don't care what becomes of me, I'll kill him! He shan't live to rob me, like that, and to enjoy his robbery! The dog! the scoundrel! the robber! the snake!"

Then he drew his shoulders up high, and his whole frame shook as in an ague. His teeth rattled, and he pulled his wrap closer around him, seeking for a warmth which came not.

"And when I've killed him," he went on, "I'll kill that toad Bawlinder. But Huncoat first, him first, make sure of him; Huncoat first. It won't be wise to let him escape."

"And after that Macintosh. Six shots—one for Huncoat, or perhaps two; one for Bawlinder, and one for Macintosh."

He laughed in a chuckling insane glee.

"How they'll wriggle and squirm and twist when they've got a bullet in them, each of them. And they'll groan and they'll moan, and I'll be there to see it and to gloat over it—as they gloated over me. The vermin, the vermin!"

"But I mustn't let him see me. No, no, not yet. I want to do it my own way. But I'll kill him! I'll kill him!"

With that he stretched out a wildly fumbling hand towards a pocket at the back, where his fingers touched the handle of a small revolver. The contact was pleasing, for the wrinkled face lit up with a savage smile—a grin almost—and the feeble chuckle rang out again.

And Mark's thoughts darkened as the journey proceeded, whilst Huncoat's dreams became brighter. A conquering hero he, on the march to the victory of love.

Fortune favored Huncoat. He alighted at the Plymouth North Road Station, for the purpose of taking the early South Western train to Alton Ferrers, whilst Mark, wrapped in his dark dreams, was rumbled on to Millbay.

Huncoat had over an hour and a half to wait, but he had telegraphed to a small neighboring hotel, where a cheerful fire in a cosy room and a steaming pot of tea awaited him.

He soon reached his rooms at the Great Griffin, whilst Mark, a stranger in Plymouth, wandered up and down the Millbay road until he found himself in the open space in front of the Hoe, where he stared at the churning waters and at the frowning rocks of Drake's Island, and at the lighthouse on the breakwater, barely visible through the morning mist.

The rushing music of the waters seemed to have a soothing effect upon him, and as the waves swished up against the rocks, and scattered themselves in foam, he crept down the stone steps and sat himself down on the rocks, and there fell asleep.

When a policeman came some hours afterwards and woke him, the sun had already risen high, and he remembered not whence he had come or where he was.

The constable was a kindly fellow, and seeing the old man shiver, thought that he was ill and feeble in his mind. He helped Mark in his struggle to stand upright, and led him up the steps, and assisted him to cross the road, where Mark sat down on a bench and tried to think.

"The old gent's all right," the policeman said to himself. "I suppose he was a bit boozy last night. Do you think you can get on without me?"

He asked Mark.

"Oh, yes, thank you," replied Mark, "I can get on all right."

He sat on the bench for another hour or so, endeavoring to remember, and when he did remember the savagery of his intentions returned.

"He mustn't escape me," he said to himself. "The reptile!—the toad!—I must get back to Usselby and lie in wait for him, where I can have a reckoning with him alone. Yes, face to face, he and I alone."

With that thought his insane savagery returned, and he pictured himself to himself wreaking summary vengeance upon the man who had wronged him.

"Yes," he said to himself, "I'll kill him, and I'll do it carefully, so that I shall not lose my chance at Bawlinder after that, and at Mackintosh after him."

He arose and wandered about the promenade beneath the Hoe, and then climbed up the steep pathway and sat down on a seat there in the winter sunshine. His hunger began to plague him, and he strolled down the other side of the hill into Union street and entered an eating house there.

Some hours passed after that before the knowledge of his purpose returned to him, and then he asked a cabman who passed him how he could get to Alton Ferrers.

"I'll drive you to Devonport," the man replied with a chuckle, which he could not repress, "and you can take the train from there."

After some haggling—for Mark still retained his shrewdness in the dispensation of money—the fare was agreed upon at three shillings, and Mark in less than an hour afterwards was on his road to Usselby Grange.

Huncoat was for a time undecided whether to pay his first visit to Nellie or to Grace. He thought Mark far away in London.

"The old owl," he said to himself, "he's sure to have gambled away every penny he had, and there isn't a soul who would lend him the money to get back here."

For once Mr. Huncoat was wrong in his estimate of Mark's character. It was his intention to immediately remove Nellie from the Grange, and to send her to some place where her conquest could be achieved at leisure.

He bethought himself of a little hotel in the out-of-the-way old seaport town of Looe, a quaint place where few people went at that time of the year who had not business there, and where Nellie might remain without being known to anybody. And if that were not far enough removed from the world's spying eyes he was the owner of a little cottage near Polperro, still more remote in the wilds of the Cornish sea-coast—a little haven of rest he had bought for himself some years ago, where he used to spend a week's holiday now and then, and go fishing and sailing, and wild fowl shooting. A homely, simple-minded old Cornish woman kept the place for him, and he could leave Nellie in her charge, certain that no indiscreet inquiries could track her to that little nest.

"Yes," he said to himself, "Nellie shall pack off to Looe to-night or to-morrow at the latest, and then I can take my chance about Grace, and a good chance I think it is."

At the Grange he found Nellie sorely disturbed and distressed in mind. His telegram had reassured her a little about her father's safety, but the poor girl was afraid that he would not be waited upon with the care and attention she habitually bestowed upon him.

"Poor father!" said Nellie to Huncoat. "He's so feeble and so helpless. And lately he has been growing weaker. And I'm sure if there is nobody to take care of him he will be ill."

"He is perfectly comfortable and happy, I assure you," said Huncoat. "He is getting on very well with the business upon which he went to London, and which will most likely keep him there a little while."

"But he went away without even a change of clothing," pleaded Nellie. "He had only a little black bag, and what he put in it I don't know. For all his things are here, and I'm sure he'll catch cold."

"Don't distress yourself, little one," suggested Huncoat. "He told me to tell you not to trouble yourself about him." The insinuating arm wandered round the waist and gently pressed it in assurance of sympathy. "Your father won't come back here at all. He has told me so, told me so. When he comes to this part of the country he'll go into Cornwall where I and he have business, and where he wants you to meet him."

The flushed face brightened and the eyes glistened a little more.

"He said that, did he, dear?" asked Nellie. "I am glad he is well, though I do wish he had his things with him. Can't we send them?"

"That is not necessary," rejoined Huncoat. "You can pack your things and his, and this afternoon, if we can manage it, or to-morrow morning at the latest, we'll go to Looe, and there or at Polperro we'll meet your father in a few days perhaps."

A kiss was the seal of truth upon the statement, and how could Nelly distrust such a token of sincerity?

So happy she! Her father was to come to her. And her lover was to be near her as well

THE STEAMER TRUNK

TELLS ABOUT A LITTLE 'UN FROM WAYBACK.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Some of the Delights of a Trip Across the Atlantic in One of the Big Ocean Greyhounds.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Binde Book Table.

I was glad when I felt myself unpacked in the stateroom, because I was choked so full that I was bursting. The girl who had brought me all the way from Nebraska was a perfect brute in the way she filled me out, but the majority of folks are brutal to trunks. However, not content with overloading me, she got a man with hob-nail boots to stand on me—I still have the marks on my cover. He said: "Guess we'll make it shut it's mouth," and he did—very painful it was. Human beings will agree with me there's nothing more painful than having your inside overloaded.

So it was a relief to feel the girl unlocking me after a three days' journey in a baggage car. When she had taken out a dressing gown, a cushion, a box of candy, a treatise on palmistry, a bag of toilet articles and three novels, I felt better. But the

THE LITTLE UN' FROM WAY BACK

gir of a stateroom is very unpleasant, and I prefer a baggage car.

I soon discovered that opposite me on another trunk was sitting a grand looking lady with gray hair.

"This is very unpleasant," she gasped; "one feels the motion so much here."

"This ain't nothing, madam," said a man in a white jacket, called a steward, who was storing trunks away under the berths, "we don't feel no motion at all yet. Wait till to-morrow."

At this moment there was a rustle of silk and a strong smell of perfume, and a tall woman with light hair, which looked as though it would have suited some other woman better, and a pleasant, whimsical chromo-like face stood in the doorway.

"What, rocky already?" she cried, her voice was sweet, only there was too much of it. "What'll you be later? —she's an awful roller—a little brandy, my dear—it's the only thing"—and she offered a smart-looking flask to the grand lady.

"You are extremely kind," said the grand lady.

"Help yourself," said the woman with the surprising hair; "meanwhile I'll go and see what sort of a show of men we've got aboard."

Then I heard a fourth voice. It proceeded from a shabby lady, who was mending a very bad pair of gloves in a corner of the cabin.

"Is that person in our cabin?" she asked. "Dear me, I have always traveled with ladies before."

The next day I overheard a conversation between the bedroom steward and the stewardess as they made the beds.

"Our Daisy's a-having a good time," said the steward.

"Who's our Daisy?" asked the stewardess.

"Why, that's what the dudes on board call her—on the list she's Miss Gwendoline Fitz-Williams."

"Oh, you mean the actress wot sleeps 'ere in No. 4? Well, I always speaks of people as I find 'em, and the stage is full of temptation," said the stewardess, with a very evident mental reservation. "But she's very

NUMBER 294.

free-'anded, I must say"——

"A deal more than this member," said the steward, carefully examining the grand lady's ebony and silver hair brushes.

"It's the little one from 'way back in the States that's done the biggest mash," he added after a pause.

"Who's she got?" asked the stewardess, giving the finishing touches to the sheets.

"Why, No. 294, with the heavy mustache."

"Well, I'd rather she than me," said the stewardess, ambiguously. "Shut that port-hole, George," and they went out.

The next day the girl from Nebraska dragged me out from under her berth and sat on me while she curled her hair, before the 8 o'clock dinner. The tall woman put something on her hair that made it even more surprising, and frankly touched up her complexion.

"Now, little 'un," said she, "tell us about your mash. He's a rank egotist and a bit of a snob, for he worked three titles in while I talked to him. I sampled him to see what you were so taken with. But I suppose you don't agree with me, eh?"

"He talks about himself because he's so interesting," said the little 'un from 'way back.

"Lord! my dear, we're all interesting, if the rest of the world only knew it," said the Daisy. "But we don't all get good listeners. What's that?"

The girl from Nebraska was carefully wrapping up a book in tissue paper.

"He gave it to me," she answered. "He says the girl in it is like me."

"And of course, she's a beauty and an angel," said the heartless one, laughing.

"Well, that's one to 294 for knowing how to pay a pretty compliment prettily. Oh, he's quite a lady's man, and don't you make any errors. Is he married?"

"I don't know," said the little 'un from 'wayback, looking uncomfortable. "I don't see that it matters—"

"Oh, I know it's always a matter of absolute indifference to a girl," said the Daisy, powdering her neck. "Well, I replaced the bloom of youth all I can—and there's the gong!"

It was the last day of the voyage. The little 'un from 'wayback had put 294's photograph into my toy tray and written one of Shakespeare's sonnets on the back. She also confided to no one in particular that she didn't think she could really be as nice as that girl in the book.

Suddenly the grand lady came in—it was time to pack for going ashore. The actress hurriedly filled her valise, saying she smelt Regent street already.

"A very pleasant voyage," said the grand lady. "But one only begins to know the nice people at the end of a trip. Dear me, how small the world is. I find that there's a Mr. Carew on board—the Virginia Carews—"

"Oh, you mean 294," said the Daisy.

"Is that what you call him? Well, he belongs to an exceedingly good family, and is engaged to the Hon. Maud Ashby—such a delightful person. Is that land?"

And they all rushed upstairs to see, except the little 'un from 'wayback, who sat down on me very hard, and turned pale.

"The voyage is over," she said, "and all I have got is his book."—New York Recorder

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Binde Book Table.

The Old Old Story is published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The author is Rosa Nourchette Carey, whose fascinating stories all find many readers. The story is English, of course, and opens with the death of the wife and mother of two of the principal characters, while the husband is yet a young man. What came to him afterwards, how his life was changed through his loss makes the central idea of the plot which is developed in a way that absorbs the reader throughout.

Peak and Prairie is a charming little volume published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. It is made up of sketches of Colorado life by Anna Fuller, the author of A Literary Courtship, etc., strung upon the thread of a brightly told story.

Sunday Reading for the Young is published by E. & J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, New York city. It contains contributions from many well known writers upon subjects of interest combining entertainment and instruction at one and the same time. The volume abounds with illustrations, many of them being full page and all calculated to attract the eye. There is a colored frontispiece entitled The New Volume.

A weird tale is that entitled Found and Lost by Mary Putnam Jacobi, which has recently been brought out by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. It tells of a German whose sole ambition in life is to find the source of the Nile. He finds and then loses it which fact gives the name to the volume. It appears in the Autonym Series of the Putnams. There is a second story in the volume entitled A Sermon in Notre Dame.

Trilby, published by Harper & Bros., New York, is a novel by George Du Maurier, the author of Peter Ibbetson. The story is magnificently told and shows to the utmost the artistic ability of the author, who seems to go to the heart of literature, music and painting. He gives us a series of word pictures and then adds to their charm by characteristic illustrations.

In the Incognito Library of the Putnams is published Lesser's Daughter, a very well told story. Lesser Bremen is an English Jew who has a fortune left him and then marries a beautiful woman who despises him and his race, and openly shows it. The daughter resembles the father in looks more than the mother who is a woman utterly without principle.

Mad Sir Uchtred of the Hills by S. R. Crockett is a dramatically told story of which the scene is laid in Scotland in the time of the persecution of the Covenanters. Sir Uchtred is an apostate and a tool of Lauderdale. His hand was against all of the Kirk people, but when he drove Alexander Kenfield, a minister much beloved, from his church the latter cursed him and he became a raving maniac. Through the devotion of his faithful wife he is finally restored. Published by Macmillan & Co., New York City. Price $1.25.

The Silver Christ by Ouida comes from the same publishers. It is a short tale of Italian peasant life. An ignorant lad is inducted by his sweetheart to rifle the grave of his mother of certain charms supposed to have been buried with her as a sorceress. Instead of these he finds a silver image of Christ which his false sweetheart sells and then runs away leaving him to go to jail for his sacrilege. Another short love story is given in the same volume.

A Bad Lot, by Mrs. Lovett Cameron, author of In a Grass Country, etc., is published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The story opens in London and is carried forward there principally. It is full of incident which holds the reader's attention from page to page without being in the least brilliant. The beautiful Nell, who has so much trouble, but comes to her own at last is a charming heroine.

The Tramp's See-Saw.

A tramp with a blase manner lackadaisically walked up to the rear entrance of a farm house and gently tapped the door with his finger tips, says the New York Herald. The door was opened by a sharp faced vision, who inquired what the gentleman of leisure desired.

"Madam," he said, with a very profound bow, "I have a request to prefer."

"Well, sir, be quick about it," was the not encouraging reply.

"Madam, I would fain eat."

"Do you see that wood, sir?" she replied, pointing to a large pile of timber, which had not been shortened to the required stove length.

Slowly he turned his head and looked in the direction of the pointing finger, then with as much calmness as he could command he spoke thus:

"Madam, you saw me see the wood, but you won't see me saw the wood."

Before the woman had recovered from her surprise he had been wafted away with the parting breeze.

Presents From the Queen.

Jewelers to Queen Victoria have a soft snap since her craze for theatrical performances at Windsor. It is opined that diamond brooches and bracelets must be bought by the gross, as her majesty always pays the artist in these tokens of her consideration and appreciation of the show. Many are the favored stars who now own a queen's brooch who took the gift as a lucky piece ever after. It speaks well for their loyalty and the beauty of the jewel that the recipient always says it shall never leave the family, but become an heirloom from that time forth. The worth of these souvenirs rarely varies in price, but they vary in design and the artist who receives a crown in diamonds and rubies with the initials "V. R. I." from the royal hand deems the honor worth living for. Strange, is it not, that human beings are built with so much sentiment as that?—Boston Herald.

An Unknown Correspondent.

Alphonse Daudet said recently: "For the last fifteen years every three months I have received a note, written with pencil, from the same man, who evidently is a great traveler, for his letters bear all the stamps of the world. He tells me that he trains animals to pronounce my name and then lets them go. I have never been able to find out who he is."—Syracuse Standard.

Made It Unanimous.

A gentleman had been up in a balloon ,and had taken his little girl with him.

"How did you feel?" asked a friend.

"Why," said he, "when we were up but a short distance my little girl looked over the edge of the basket-car and cried: "Mamma!" and I felt that way, too."

A Time for Mackintoshes.

Clouds that move in a direction opposite to that of the surface currents indicate a change of weather.—The Physicist.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes The Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Coinage Up to 1873.

S. H., Millersburg, Minn., writes: "What was the largest amount of our gold and silver money at any time previous 1873, when silver was demonetized?"

We have not the data to answer this. The best we can do is to give the total coinage of silver dollars and gold coin from the organization of the United States mint up to 1873:

Years.	Silver dollars.	Gold coin.
1793-1795	$ 204,131	$ 71,436
1796	72,920	102,772
1797	7,776	10,422
1798	327,536	205,610
1799	423,515	213,185
1800	220,920	317,760
1801	54,454	422,760
1802	41,650	4.3,040
1803	66,064	258,577
1804	19,570	2.8,642
1805	321	170,357
1806	....	324,506
1807	....	437,4 8
1808	....	284,.65
1809	....	169,.70
1810	....	501,435
1811	....	437,.46
1812	....	290,435
1813	....	477,140
1814	....	77,270
1815	....	3,.75
1816	....	....
1817	....	....
1818	....	242,.40
1819	....	258,615
1820	....	1,3.,0.0
1821	....	18,..25
1822	....	88,.80
1823	....	72,425
1824	....	9,.90
1825	....	156,.85
1826	....	92,425
1827	....	131,5.5
1828	....	140,145
1829	....	210,717
1830	....	6.,195
1831	....	71,2.0
1832	....	7.,.35
1833	....	578,550
1834	....	3,364,270
1835	....	2,186,175
1836	1,000	4,13.,7.0
1837	....	1,1.,.06
1838	....	1,899,.00
1839	300	1,355,.85
1840	61,005	1,6.5,30.
1841	173,000	1,091,597
1842	184,618	1,834,170
1843	165,100	8,10.,7.7
1844	20,000	5,423,230
1845	24,500	3,766,447
1846	163,600	4,604,177
1847	140,750	29,222,285
1848	15,000	3,7.5,.12
1849	62,600	9,207,7.1
1850	47,500	31,931,738
1851	1,300	62,814,42
1852	1,100	55,856,152
1853	45,110	39,377,.09
1854	53,140	25,915,9.8
1855	26,000	23,577,9.8
1856	61,500	38,967,76.
1857	94,000	15,811,.63
1858	....	3,253,725
1859	288,500	17,2.6,07.
1860	600,530	16,4.5,7.
1861	550,900	6,6.3,2.7
1862	1,750	45,532,38.
1863	31,400	20,6.5,852
1864	22,170	21,649,345
1865	32,900	25,10.,217
1866	58,550	28,313,945
1867	57,030	2.,.27,187
1868	54,800	18,114,.20
1869	231,350	21,828,.37
1870	588,308	2.,257,312
1871	657,929	21,302,475
1872	1,112,951	30,3.6,.30
1873	977,150	35,249,327

The Indian Question.

J. E. W., Sandusky, O., asks: "What causes for complaint against the government has the Indian, and what defense can the government make against these complaints?"

The Indians accuse the government of permitting whites to invade their reservations, of forcing them to accept terms which they would never have agreed to except because they were not able to resist superior force, and, in general, with having taken away their lands by conquest, bullying, and trickery. Also that the government has permitted agents to cheat the Indians in the matter of supplies and to take advantage of their necessities by swindling them in trade. Complaint is made of the incursions of white hunters, who destroy the game on the reservations and of the constant pressure to which some of the tribes are subjected to induce them to part with their lands. The only defense for the government is that it could not well resist the universal law of progress and change, which makes destruction the inevitable lot of communities and races that come to close contact with higher and stronger states and peoples, unless the weaker and less advanced yield to their neighbors and adapt themselves to the change in their environment. It would have been almost beyond the power of the national government to preserve to the Indians all the territory which they possessed at the time of the founding of the republic, or at any subsequent period, and keep it a waste until the native savages were really desirous of selling their land. Certainly it would have been a great injury to the country if anything of the kind had been done, and in the affairs of nations it is difficult to blame a government for aiding the advance and spread of civilization, even though grave hardships and injustice may stain the record of the reclaiming of enormous areas, ill used or not used at all by their original owners.

Hon. Anson Burlingame.

A. F., Weisberg, Ind., writes: "Will you please give the name, and as full an account as possible, of the life of the United States minister to China, who, about the middle of the present century, with the consent of the United States government, left her service and entered that of the Chinese government? This man was instrumental in establishing treaties between China and foreign countries."

It was Hon. Anson Burlingame. He was born in Berlin, N. Y., November 14, 1820; died in St. Petersburg, Russia, February 23, 1870. When he was three years old the family removed to a farm in Seneca county, Ohio, in 1833 to Detroit, and in 1835 to a farm at Branch, Mich. Anson was a student at Ann Arbor, and graduated from the law school of Harvard University in 1846. He settled in Boston to practice law, and soon became a popular orator of the "free soil" party. In 1850 he visited Europe; elected to the Massachusetts senate in 1852, and member of the constitutional convention in 1853. In 1854 he was elected to Congress by the American party, and the next year he co-operated in the organization of the Republican party, to which he afterward steadily adhered. He served in the House until 1861, when President Lincoln appointed him minister to China. In 1865 he returned with the intention of resigning, but the government desired him to return, which he did. In 1867, when he announced to the Chinese government that he intended returning home, Prince Kung, regent of the empire, offered to appoint him special envoy to the United States and the great European powers, for the purpose of framing treaties of amity with those nations. Mr. Burlingame accepted. He arrived here in March, 1868, and on July 28 supplementary articles to the treaty of 1858 were signed. These articles, known as the "Burlingame Treaty," marked the first acceptance by China of the principles of international law. Mr. Burlingame went to Europe and negotiated similar treaties with Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Holland and Prussia. He then went to St. Petersburg, where he died suddenly of pneumonia.

Exploration of Ancient Ruins.

E. F. A., Pleasant Grove, Minn.: It would take volume after volume to "give an account of what has been ascertained by exploration of the ruins of old cities, especially Karnak, Thebes, Babylon, Nineveh, Troy and Lachish." At Karnak and Thebes the unravelling of the hieroglyphics which cover the walls of the vast ruined temples was the most important work done. At Troy, Dr. Schliemann found many things valuable from an archaeological standpoint, and proved that there was really a city Troy—which had been doubted. At Babylon and Nineveh thousands of earthen tablets with cuneiform inscriptions were unearthed, recovering for us much lost history. The most important explorations were those just concluded at Niffer, near the site of ancient Babylon, under the auspices of the Palestine exploration fund. These take our knowledge back at least a thousand years further than ever before.

Railway Stock.

W. O. F., Seligman, Mo., asks.: "What is the capital stock of a railroad, and what is meant by 'Atch. at 7,' etc.?"

It costs money to construct a railroad; to buy the ground on which is runs, with ground for sidings, switches, shops, freight and passenger depots; to build the road, buy ties and rails, build bridges, etc., to buy locomotives, cars of all kinds, etc. A company is organized, of course, capitalized at whatever sum is expected to be needed. This capital is represented by shares of stock, the face value of each share being $100. This stock is sold, and the money used to build the road. In the case you mention, "Atch. at 7," means that the stock of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company sold at $7 per share, or only 7 per cent of its face.

The Half Dollar of 1836.

T. R. J., Wellston, O., writes: "In a recent question in The Blade, on rare coins, in answer to H. L. M., Miser, Tennessee, you said that a half dollar mad in 1836, with liberty cap, milled edge, is worth $5. I have one in my possession that about answers the above coin, made in 1836, with liberty cap, but I don't quite understand the milled edge. The one I have has marked or stamped on the edge "fifty cents—half a dollar."

Well, your coin hasn't a milled edge, and there is no premium on it. In 1836 the mint began milling the edge of the half-dollar, as they have been ever since. Look at the edge of a half or a quarter, and you will see what milling is. A few halves were made in 1836 with the milled edge. They are very scarce, and hence worth $5 to collectors. The most of those coined that year were with the old-style edge, and bear no premium.

The Woman's Rights Movement.

"N. M. S.," Hunts, O., asks: "When and where was the first woman suffrage convention held?"

The woman's rights movement began in the United States about the middle of the present century. The first conventions were held at Seneca Falls and Rochester, N. Y., in 1848, under the auspices of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Amelia Bloomer, Mrs. Stebens, and Frederick Douglass. Some of the early advocates of tha woman's rights movement were Lucretia Mott, Paulina Wright Davis, Ernestine L. Rose, Frances D. Gage and Sarah Tyndall. In 1851 Susan B. Anthony presided at a convention in Syracuse with the co-operation of Lucy Stone and Antoinette L. Brown.

The Greenback.

O. H. G., Warrendale, Kan., asks: "Was there any time in the history of the United States that the greenback was as good as gold in any country for anything?"

Ever since the resumption of specie payments in 1878, a greenback has been worth as much as its face in gold, in the United States, because the treasury will give gold for it on demand. They are not current in other countries, of course. They have no legal tender quality outside the United States. If you should take a greenback to London, for instance, a bank might exchange it for you as a matter of courtesy, but would probably charge a little discount.

Wool Pays No Duty.

W. B. H., Wilkesville, O., writes: "In Schedule K, of the new tariff, myself and a neighbor don't exactly understand concerning raw wool. He says there's a duty on it ad valorem and I say raw wool. I say raw wool is on the free list. Which is right?"

Look in the free list, printed in Weekly Blade of September 27, paragraph 685, and you will see that wool is on the free list. The duties in Schedule K are on manufactures of wool, or those of which wool is a component part.

A "Gaiter" Shoe.

W. E. K., Hayesville, Tenn., writes: "What is meant by a gaiter shoe?"

The term was originally applied to a cloth shoe. The word "gaiter" is from the old French word "guestres," which were a covering of cloth for the leg and ankle—a kind of spatterdash. Then, when a shoe was made of cloth, answering the same purpose, it was called a gaiter. The term is now sometimes applied to a leather shoe, the upper of which follows the cut of a cloth gaiter.

The Kickapoo Reservation.

J. B. O., Tecumseh, Okla., has our thanks for the following:

"I notice in the Weekly Blade of October 4, in communication from Lee E. S. from Newkirk, Okla., which is all O. K. in regard to when it will be opened, but is misleading and false as regarding the Kickapoo lands, as they are given up to be one of the finest bodies of land in Oklahoma territory. The Kickapoo lands are composed of rich bottom and prairie lands, with a generous supply of open timber land—timber and land of excellent quality."

"M." on the Silver Dollar.

J. L. L., Moundsville, W. Va., writes: "Please settle a controversy between two of your readers by informing why the government places a small "M" at the base of the neck of the woman's head on the silver dollar."

That microscopic "M" is the initial of Mr. Morgan, the man who made the design and engraved the dies for the silver dollar.

Miscellaneous.

J. L. W., Flora, Ill.: The laws concerning divorce differ in almost every state. Consult a good lawyer.

R. D., Ritchie, Ill.: The phrase "Gibraltar of America," is applied to Quebec, both on account of its commanding situation and its well-nigh impregnable defences. It is the most securely fortified place in America.

Woman's Soprano Voice Explained.

The scientist who discovered in the human larynx the anatomical reason why woman has a soprano voice and man a bass one was a woman, Mrs. Emma Seiler. She was a German, born in Wurtzburg. Left a widow with two children to support she resolved to become a teacher of singing, but suddenly lost her voice. Then she determined to find out why; also to discover, if possible the correct method of singing, so that others might not lose their voices. For this purpose she studied anatomy. She dissected larynx after larynx and spent years in her search, trying to find for one thing why women's head tones could reach high C while men had no soprano tones.

At length her search was rewarded. She discovered under the microscope one day two small, wedge-shaped cartilages whose action produces the highest tones of the human voice. She made her discovery public. It excited great attention among scientists. Her own brother, a physician, praised the treatise in the highest terms till he found his own sister had written it. Then he dashed it down, saying in his rage that she would better be attending to her housework. Mrs. Seiler's portrait, a marble relief, is in possession of the American Philosophical society of Philadelphia, of which she was a member. She wrote among other books, "The Voice in Singing," and "The Voice in Speaking." She died in 1886.

Noises That Help Deafness.

"I have noticed that deafness is on the increase," said a physician yesterday. "It is a deafness of a peculiar sort, too. For instance, I know a number of people who are very deaf when addressed in a quiet place, and yet if surrounded by various loud noises they can hear without any trouble. Engineers tell me when off their engines it is impossible for them to hear ordinary conversation, but as soon as they get back on their engines they can hear the slightest sounds. This strikes me as being strange, yet it is a fact. The telephone has been recommended by certain medical authorities as a cure for deafness of some sort, the causes of which are quite ordinary. When there is a hardening process of the membranes of the ear the pulsating noise of the telephone when put to the ear stimulates and promotes circulation so that it is beneficial."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Where He Made a Mistake.

He seems to think, since at the fair
He took the highest prize,
There is no further call for him
His goods to advertise.
But this is where to make mistakes
The fellow has begun,
For since he doesn't advertise,
Why no one knows he won.
—Detroit Tribune.

Incipient Anarchy.

The Populist argument is the meanest ever addressed to American voters. It is the essence of envy and hate and malice and covetousness and the longing to pull another down that you may rise upon his prostrate body.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Old, Old Fish Story.

I'm sure that none can understand,
However wise they look,
The reason men can never land
The biggest fish they hook.
—Judge.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

PIERCE GUARANTEED A CURE

OR MONEY IS REFUNDED.

Disease follows a run-down system with the liver inactive and the blood disordered. Pimples, Boils, Sores, Carbuncles, Ulcers, and like manifestations of impure blood, should be driven out of the system with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

MRS. KUHN.

Mrs. KUHN, of 618 E. 16th Street, *New York City*, writes as follows: "It pleases me to state that I had a running sore upon my neck, and had it operated upon three times, and still it was not cured. I was also run down very much. There was a decided change after using 'Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.' I took a few bottles and was soon cured. Later my husband had a lump behind his ear; he tried your medicine, and one bottle cured him. I shall always recommend your medicines.

MY SWEETHEART.

"Twas a quaint rhyme scrawled in a spelling-book,
And handed to me with a bashful look
By my blue-eyed sweetheart so fondly true,
In the dear old school days long years ago—
"If you love me as I love you
No knife can cut our love in two."

That Saunders's speller so tattered and torn,
Has always a halo of romance worn,
And never a poet with a honeyed pen
Has written so precious a rhyme since then—
"If you love me as I do you,"
Ah, dear, you know I did—and do.

I've kept it safely for many a year—
This dog'e-eared, shabby, old spelling-book, dear,
And now as I hold it within my hand,
Again in the schoolroom I seem to stand—
Reading once more with rapture new—
"If you love me as I love you."

How some foolish saying from out the past
Like a rose branch is over the pathway cast,
And the time of flowers, we still re member,
God grant it always may be true—
"That you love me as I love you."
—Carolyn L. Bacon, in the Chicago Mail.

NOTES OF A PURIST.

Some of the Queer Mistakes He Finds in Current Literature.

"An English Barrister" writes to the World calling attention to an alleged misuse of the word "specialty" in this country. He declares that advertisers should speak of their specialties instead of their specialties.

Another crank, whom the Sun very rightly calls a pedant, writes to that paper condemning the expression "had better." He would have us write "Senator Hill would better give up the fight," though he knows that we all say "Senator Hill had better" give it up.

A third instance, and then I shall draw some conclusions, says a writer in the New York Mercury. A few months ago some one wrote to an authority on language, suggesting that the phrase "under the circumstances" was less logical than "in the circumstances." The authority endorsed the suggestion and printed the correspondence. Since then we have been deluged with "in the circumstances." I notice it in all sorts of writing, and it offends my eye three or four times a week. Mr. Cleveland, quick to catch sounding phrases, used this one twice in his unfortunate tariff bill letter—actually began two neighboring paragraphs with it.

Yet it is wrong; and "speciality" (in the sense of specialty) is wrong; and "he would better give up" is wrong. "Under the circumstances" is right; "specialty" is right, and "he had better" is right.

And what makes them right?

Custom! The, ordinary, careless forceful speech of educated persons, which is worth far more, as example for good writing, than all the grammars and all the dictionaries, and all the pendants, purists and politicians in the world.

The rapid, careless conversation of good speakers—that is the great test. My English Barrister says that "specialty" is used universally, North, East, West and South, even in Canada. "It even creeps into good literature," he cries.

Of course it does. For the very facts he adduces make it correct, and make "specialty" from the lips or pen of an American ridiculous and pedantic.

I have never heard any one in frank, free converse say "in the circumstances," and I doubt if Mr. Cleveland ever so said it. And when he lugged it into his formal letter of distress he did so for effect, and for effect only. He affected the phrase, and affectation is not good English.

I am almost tempted to go so far as to say that Mr. Cleveland used better—certainly more forceful—English in a remark that I heard him make long ago in the hall of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He had been reviewing a procession, and most of it had passed—all in fact, but the Grand Army posts. The President stepped out of his private parlor, and stood talking with half a doen friends. Finally he said:

"Well, boys, I guess I'd better slide."

That was virile, frank, and, under the circumstances, truthful. It was good English, perhaps, although it was certainly very bad politics.

"For Associate Justice of the Court of Appeals—Judge Albert Haight."—Morning and Commercial Advertiser.

While correct politically, the judicial nomenclature of the ticket put at the head of the Advertiser's columns is shocking. The office for which Albert Haight is nominated is Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals, while at present he is a justice of the Supreme court.

FARMER GREEN'S HAT.

Farmer Green first invests in a new hat—

—and then in a hair cut. —Judge.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

English View of Christian Reunion.

President Lincoln used to tell this story: A friend of his came to him one day, saying, "Me and my wife have quarreled." "Indeed, how so?" asked Lincoln. "She wants the house painted red, I want it white." They parted, to meet a fortnight later. "How's your quarrel?" asked Lincoln. "Settled," said a friend. "And how have you settled it?" "Compromised it," was the answer. "Well, how have you compromised it?" "The house is to be painted red." Cardinal Voughn's "reunion" reminds us of this sort of a compromise. "There can only be two cases of reunion, so far as doctrine and authority are concerned: compromise—that is, federation and mutual recognition—and submission—that is, individual or corporate absorption. The first is inconsistent with the divine constitution of the church. There remains only the second." The cardinal may consider that reunion and absorption are the same thing. But then he proposes to absorb—not to be absorbed.—Westminster Gazette.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wart on Colt's Under Jaw.

J. W. S., Tennessee: Is the wart a dry, bony one, on the papillae of the natural skin, or has it a broken surface with a cancerous appearance? If the former, and the wart is large, pass a needle through the center, having a double thread. Tie the thread tightly around the wart on each side, and once every two or three days tighten the thread. The wart will soon drop off. Small warts may be removed with a knife, or they will frequently disappear by rubbing them daily with castor oil. Some veterinarians treat warts by first giving the animal a cathartic and then burning them off with a hot iron. A few applications of per-mangenate of potash will destroy dry or horny warts. When a wart has a cancerous look a veterinarian should be called, as it requires a skillful personal treatment.

Alfalfa—When to Sow.

T. D. M., Nebraska: Not long since, the editor in answer to a correspondent gave full information regarding alfalfa, or lucerne. In Nebraska, the time to get the seed in the ground would be in May. The soil of Nebraska in many places is of the right kind to produce fine alfalfa, but it is doubtful if it would stand the winter as well as red clover, as it is less hardy. The young plants are susceptible to frosts. It is said that a cold of 25 degrees will kill the tops. The plant must have rich soil. Most of the lands in the West in which it is grown successfully have permeable subsoil. It penetrates to a great depth and endures dry weather well in proper soil. The soil must be well prepared, and the seed sown at the rate of 15 to 20 lbs. per acre, broadcast. If in drills 15 lbs. is sufficient. Drill culture gives the best results. The drills may be 15 inches apart. It may be sown with grain, but gives the best results when sown alone. After the first year, the harrow may be applied to advantage. When weeds appear it is best to cultivate every year. It should be neither mowed nor pastured until it attains considerable growth. It is best known in most localities as a soiling plant. It improves the fertility of the soil. It may be cut three or four times during a season, when the roots are well established. It is not so liable to cause slobbers in horses as red clover. There is some danger in feeding cattle on it when it is wet or succulent as it may cause hoven or bloat. In the green state it is a good plan to feed it with straw, or let it become partly wilted. It should always be cut before the plant gets coarse and hard. If cattle have not been used to green food, they should not be allowed on it for more than half an hour at a time for several days. For hay it should be cut as soon as the blossoms appear. The editor will be pleased to have a communication from some farmer in Nebraska who has tested the merits of the plant in that state.

Chickens Die—Eat Well.

M. W. F., Nebraska: The reason your chickens stand or sit around, get mopish and die, is because you feed them too much, and they are attacked with apoplexy. You will find their crops full, and as a usual thing very fat. Give each one that is mopy a full teaspoonful of caster oil, after which for some time give no corn. If they have plenty of range it will be well for you to feed them but little for several days. Chickens are more frequently overfed than underfed. As to cholera there is no cure for it. Many remedies have been given, but when fowls are attacked with genuine cholera they will in most cases die. Diarrhea is of frequent occurrence, and is mistaken for cholera. When a fowl has looseness of the bowels it should at once be removed from the remainder of the flock, and the house well cleaned up. Neglect in keeping the runs or house clean, inadequate shelter or exposure to rains will bring on diarrhea. Yellowish green droppings indicate a bad case. The best thing to do when a fowl is attacked is to get it into a warm place, and if it will eat give it a little warm barley meal. After this administer four times a day three drops of camphorated spirits on a pill of meal; or, if this is not convenient, brown a tablespoonful of wheat flour until it is a deep brown. Stir in this after cooling a teaspoonful of red pepper and a little onion. Then make a thick soup of the whole, and give a teaspoonful every two hours. If the diarrhea does not stop add a teaspoonful of chalk. See to the house. Have it comfortable and free from draughts of air. The runs should be kept scrupulously clean as well as the house. The fowls should have a good supply of grass or other green food, when not suffering from diarrhea.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grain for Poultry Food.

In some parts of California—outside of the wheat-growing districts—it is customary to grow a few acres of small grain for poultry food. This grain is not harvested. It simply ripens in the field, and then the poultry run in and harvest it to suit themselves. The cost of harvesting, threshing and cleaning wheat and rye is considerable. It is not surprising that farmers in the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys who have decided to feed their wheat, are trying the experiment of feeding it in the field. Hogs and poultry are turned into the field to eat down the grain just as they would pasture a field of clover. This method certainly saves the cost of harvesting the grain, and it probably gives the young clover a better chance, but what a waste it must seem to Eastern farmers who can obtain $20 per ton for the straw.—Rural New Yorker.

Destroying Stumps With Vitriol Oil.

Has oil of vitriol been tried? If holes are bored into the stump, about two inches in diameter, and deep enough to hold about half a pint of oil, plugged up tightly, and left for the oil to be absorbed, say from three months to a year, according to the size, then the stump be set on fire, the whole will be consumed to the extreme ends of the roots. This work can be best done in the winter, taking advantage of the dry weather during the following summer to burn out the stumps. The oil can be bought by the carboy of about 100 pounds, or 20 gallons. Exceeme care should be used in handling it, as it is very corrosive, and will severely burn anything it touches. Its fumes are also to be avoided.—Rural New Yorker.

A Chapter on Plums.

Plums though a delicious fruit, are not so generally raised as many others. The Practical Farmer finds a reason for this as follows. In nearly all amateurs' collections, plum trees are unprofitable and have been so for many years. The cause of this has been the depredation of the curculio and the disease known as the plum knots. There is no need to sus ain a loss of crops from these causes as most all readers of agricultural and horticultural papers know, remedies, by no means hard to apply being obtainable at but little cost. The fact is that much of the literature which the amateur gardener gets possessed of does not treat of such matters. Hence we find farmers and commercial men much better posted on such matters, and to them the production of their plum crop is no great task. Although there are many enemies of the plum, the only formidable ones are the curculio insect and the black knot. The curculio is a winged insect which visits the trees just as the blossoms are falling. The female lays from fifty to one hundred eggs she works slowly depositing an egg in each plum in a puncture she makes in it. But a few are laid a day, so that it is some two weeks or more before her work is done. The egg hatching, the grub is produced, and it is its presence in the fruit which causes it to fall from the tree. Now this insect when alarmed has a habit of feigning death, just as a potato bug does, and this allows of an easy way of destroying it. It consists simply of jarring the tree,

Talmage's Sermon.

SIN-TOSSED SOULS PILOTED BY THE ALMIGHTY.

Cries to God Will be Heard Above the Widest Storm—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of this week's sermon, through the press: "The Oarsmen Defeated," the text chosen being Jonah i., 13, 14: "The men rowed hard to bring it to land; but they could not; wherefore they cried unto the Lord."

Navigation in the Mediterranean sea always was perilous, especially so in early times. Vessels were propelled partly by sail and partly by oar. When by reason of great stress of weather it was necessary to reef the canvas or haul it in, then the vessel was entirely dependent upon the oars, sometimes twenty or thirty of them on either side of the vessel. You would not venture outside the harbor with such a craft as my text finds Jonah sailing in; but he had not much choice of vessels. He was running away from the Lord; and when a man is running away from the Lord he has to run very fast.

God had told Jonah to go to Nineveh, to preach about the destruction of that city. Jonah disobeyed. That always makes rough water, whether in the Mediterranean or on the Atlantic, or the Pacific, or the Caspian Sea. It is a very hard thing to scare sailors. I have seen them, when the bow of the vessel was almost under water, and they were walking on the deck knee deep in the surf, and the small boats by the side of the vessel had been crushed as small as kindling wood, whistling as though nothing had happened; but the Bible says that these mariners of whom I speak were frightened. That which sailors call "a lump of a sea" had become a blinding, deafening, swamping fury. How mad the wind can get at the water and the water can get at the wind, you do not know unless you have been spectators. I have in my house a piece of the sail of a ship, no larger than the palm of my hand; that piece of canvas was all that was left of the largest sail of the ship Greece, that went into the storm 200 miles off Newfoundland. Oh, what a night that was! I suppose it was in some such storm as this that Jonah was caught.

He knew that the tempest was on his account, and he asked the sailors to throw him overboard. Sailors are a generous-hearted race, and they resolved to make their escape, if possible, without resorting to such extreme measures. The sails are of no use, and so they lay hold on their oars, see the long blank of shining blades on either side of the vessel. Oh! how they did pull, the bronzed seamen, as they laid back into the oars. But rowing on the sea is very different from rowing upon a river; and as the vessel hoists, the oars skip the waves and miss the stroke, and the tempest laughs to scorn the flying paddles. It is of no use, no use. There comes a wave that crashes the last mast, and sweeps the oarsmen from their places, and tumbles everything in the confusion of impending shipwreck, or, as my text has it, "The men rowed hard to bring it to the land; but they could not; wherefore they cried unto the Lord."

This scene is very suggestive to me, and I pray God I may have grace and strength enough to represent it intelligently to you. Years ago I preached a sermon on another phase of this very subject, and I got a letter from Houston, Tex., the writer saying that the reading of that sermon in London had led him to God. And I received another letter from South Australia saying that the reading of that sermon in Australia had brought several souls to Christ. And then, I thought, why not now take another phase of the same subject, for perhaps that God who can raise in power that which is sown in weakness may now, through another phase of the same subject, bring salvation to precious souls who shall hear, and salvation to the people who shall read. Men and women, who know how to pray, lay hold of the Lord God Almighty, and wrestle for the blessing.

I think it was in 1686 a vessel was bound for Portugal, but it was driven to pieces on an unfriendly coast. The captain had his son with him, and with the crew they wandered up the beach, and started on the long journey to find relief. After a while the son fainted by reason of hunger and the length of the way. The captain said to the crew, "Carry my boy for me on your shoulders." They carried him on; but the journey was so long that after a while the crew fainted from hunger and from weariness, and could carry him no longer. Then the father rallied his almost wasted energy and took up his own boy, and put him on his shoulder, and carried him on mile after mile, mile after mile, until, overcome himself by hunger weariness, he too fainted by the way. The boy lay down and died, and the father, just at the time rescue came to him, also perished, living only long enough to tell the story—sad story, indeed! But glory be to God that Jesus Christ is able to take us up out of our shipwrecked and dying condition, and put us on the shoulder of his strength, and by the omnipotence of his gospel bear us on through all the journey of this life, and at last through the opening gates of heaven! He is mighty to save. Though your sin be long and black, and inexcusable and outrageous, the very moment you believe I will proclaim pardon—quick, full, grand, unconditional, uncompromising, illimitable, infinite. Oh, the grace of God! I am overwhelmed when I come to think of it.

Give me a thousand ladders, lashed fast to each other, that I may scale the height. Let the line run out with the anchor until all the cables of earth are exhausted, that we may touch the depth. Let the archangel fly in circuit of eternal ages in trying to sweep around this theme. Oh, the grace of God! It is so high. It is so broad. It is so deep. Glory be to my God, that where man's oar gives out, God's arm begins! Why will ye carry your sins and your sorrows any longer when Christ offers to take them? Why will you wrestle down your fears when this moment you might give up and be saved? Do you not know that everything is ready?

Plenty of room at the feast. Jesus has the ring of his love all ready to put upon your hand. Come now and sit down, ye hungry ones, at the banquet. Ye who are in rags of sin, take the robe of Christ. Ye who are swamped by the breakers around you, cry to Christ to pilot you into smooth, still waters. On account of the peculiar phase of the subject, I have drawn my present illustrations, you see, chiefly from the water. I remember that a vessel went to pieces on the Bermudas a great many years ago. It had a vast treasure on board. But the vessel being sunk, no effort was made to raise it. After many years had passed, a company of adventurers went out from England, and after a long voyage they reached the place where the vessel was said to have sunk. They got into a small boat and hovered over the place. Then the divers went down, and they broke through what looked like a limestone covering, and the treasurers rolled out—what was found afterward to be, in American money, worth one million five hundred thousand dollars, and the foundation of a great business house. At that time the whole world rejoiced over what was called the luck of these adventurers. Oh, ye who have been rowing toward the shore, and have not been able to reach it, I want to tell you to-night that your boat hovers over infinite treasure! All the riches of God are at your feet. Treasures that never fail, and crowns that never grow dim. Who will go down now and seek them? Who will dive for the pearl of great price? Who will be prepared for life, for death, for judgment, for the long eternity? See two hands of blood stretched out toward thy soul, as Jesus says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

HOW A NOVEL IS WRITTEN.

Alphonse Daudet Describes the Mechanical Part of the Work.

I am now writing a novel about my youth, called "Soutien de Famille," and these note books of mine will show you my way of work. This is the first book. It contains, as you see, nothing but notes and suggestions. The passages which are scratched out with red or blue pencil are passages of which I have already made use. This is the second stage. You see only one page is written upon, the opposite one being left blank. Opposite each first composition I write the amended copy. The page on the right is the improved copy of the page on the left. After that I shall rewrite the whole. So that, leaving the notes out of consideration, I write each manuscript three times running, and, if I could, would write it as many times more; for, as I have said, I am never satisfied with my work.

I am a feverish and spasmodic worker, but when in the mood can work very hard. When the fit is upon me I allow nothing to interrupt me, not even leaving my writing table for meals. I have my food brought to my desk, eat hurriedly, and set to work before digestion begins. Thus I anticipate the drowsiness that digestion always brings with it, and escape its consequences. Now that I am ill, however, I do not often have those periods of spindid energy, I can produce only very slowly, and I feel quite nervous about "Soutien de Famille" when I think that it is already expected by the public and announced by the publishers. As to my literary creed, it is one of absolute independence for the writer. I have always rebelled against the three classic traditions of French literature; that is to say, the French Academy, the French theater, and the "Revue des Deux Mondes." I consider the academy a collection of mediocrities, and would hold myself dishonored to be one of them.

I am very, very nervous. There are times when I feel that if a light were set to me I should blaze up in a red flame. Sometimes this nervousness of mine plays me bad tricks. I remember that it cost me a large sum of money one morning recently. A kind of dramatic agent, accompanied by his wife, came to see me, to ask me to sell them the rights of translation to my play, Lutte pour la Vie, and they bothered and irritated me so that, in order to get rid of them, I sold them this right for 4,000f. The woman told me how handsome I was, and said that the ladies must have been very fond of me when I was a young man. She had a hat with feathers in it, and was altogether a most extraordinary person. An hour later I heard that those people had sold a part of the right I had ceded to them for 30,000f., so that my nervousness that morning cost me about £1,000.

MANY CLEVER WRITERS.

Interesting Bits About Women Who Write These Days.

There are many readers of Mrs. Sarah Grand who will be interested in knowing that she contemplates giving a course of lectures in America this fall. It will not be a difficult matter for any who have read "The Heavenly Twins," "The Superfluous Woman," or "Ideala," to imagine the character of these lectures, and what subjects will be chosen by this London woman, who in her novels advocates so many reforms. Quite recently Mrs. Grand has been aiding worthy charities by giving readings in London drawing-rooms.

The author of "My Girls" and other clever stories for young girls Lida A. Churchill, was at one time a telegraph operator at Providence, R. I. At present she is one of the most brilliant and witty of the literary women of Boston. She began her literary career when acting as secretary to Rev. Charles Dickinson, editor of the Berkeley Temple, Boston.

A well-known woman, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, has openly avowed her belief in the good which will result from what she chooses to call the woman novel.

"It shows the prominence of woman in every phase of our present living, be it real or ideal," said this woman. People and writers are thinking about her, and recognize that something is wrong. We can't help but lead to a betterment of her present condition, and, however poor the means, I am satisfied that the end will be all right. Therefore, I welcome the woman novel, not for what it is, but for what it represents."

Mrs. J. C. Croly, or better "Jennie June," is at present editing and making a great success of the New Cycle, the paper which is the official organ of the Federation of Women's Clubs. This writer is an old hand at newspaper work, having been engaged for many years in active journalistic labors. Her success is known the world over and there are few people who have not read articles from her pen, and who do not appreciate the work she has accomplished for the advancement of her sex. In this last venture, the publication of a journal devoted to news concerning women's clubs, Mrs. Croly has made as decided a success as in other newspaper work.

Exhaled by the Skin.

Sanctorius, an Italian physiologist, estimates that five-eighths of all the solid and liquid food taken are exhaled by the skin.—Boston Journal.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Colonel's Farewell Address.

Editor Camp Fire:—Although not being permitted to share the fortunes and misfortunes of the Twelfth Indiana during the time of its second organization, there is still a fellow-feeling within my breast that beats in sympathy and in unison for the "old boys" who remained until the final overthrow of the confederacy. Theirs was a proud victory. I would like to hear from Tom Kennedy, Shorty Melton, Jo Dupoy, Scott Swan, Dave Harshbarger, Lieut. Godown, Capt. Nelson, Major Humphrey, or any of the boys through The Blade or by letter. I append Col. (Brev. Brig.-Gen.) Reub. Williams' address, which will be highly appreciated by those who are not fortunate enough to have a copy:

Officers and Soldiers—Your commanding officer addresses you for the last time as an organization. In a few more hours the Twelfth regiment will live in history alone. Its members, the heroes of many a hard fought battle, will soon have separated, to gladden by their presence the firesides of the homes from which they have been so long absent.

Your commander embraces the opportunity before we separate to pay tribute to the devotion with which you have served your country during the long and bloody struggle from which we have just emerged. Your conduct upon many bloody fields attests the high regard you have borne the "starry banner," the emblem of our nationality.

You return home with Richmond, Ky., Vicksburg, Jackson, Miss., Mission Ridge, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Nickajack Creek, Atlanta, July 20, 21, 22 and 28, Jonesboro, Savannah, Griswoldville, Columbia, Bentonville, and Raleigh inscribed upon your banners.

The blood of more than 600 of your comrades defines the manner in which the Twelfth regiment conducted itself upon these fields.

For more than four years your regiment has had an existence. Many of you have been present during the entire period, and all of you have fought under the same battle-scarred colors. You have numbered thirteen hundred men in all who have marched to battle. Nine hundred of your number do not answer to the call of the roll to-day. The bones of more than 300 of these may be found in Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and the two Carolinas. Your feet have pressed the soil of every Southern state except two—Texas and Florida. You have fought upwards of 26 distinct and bloody engagements, and have, in the same time, with knapsacks upon your backs and guns upon your shoulders, marched upwards of 7,000 miles. From the ill-fated battlefield of Richmond, Ky., where the lamented Col. William Link fell in the heat of the fight, you were hurried to the Southwest, and with Sherman you marched to the relief of the beleaguered army of Chattanooga. You arrived there hungry, tired, and barefoot. No rest was allowed you. The battle of Missionary Ridge was fought and won, and the army of Gen. Bragg driven in rout from that strongbold, although Mother Earth drank the life blood of more than a hundred of your comrades. Then followed the long midwinter campaign to Knoxville, which you accomplished without rations and insufficient clothing, while scores of your number were barefooted. Your commander recollects well of many of your number encasing their bleeding feet in strips of rawhide to protect them from the snow and ice and sharp-pointed rocks which met you at every step.

Again, with the Fifteenth corps under the glorious Logan, you participated in the Atlanta campaign. You opened the ball, at Resaca, being the first regiment engaged, and losing largely in both killed and wounded. From this time until the fall of Atlanta you were scarcely ever out of reach of the enemy's fire. Soon again you were on the "war-path," accompanying Gen. Sherman on his "march to the sea," participating in the battle of Griswoldville, being frequently under fire on the march and upon the occupation of Savannah. The grand triumphal march from Savannah to Columbia, and from thence to Raleigh and Washington city, is so well known as not to need rehearsing at my hands.

While at Washington you were given the post of honor, leading Gen. Sherman's grand army in the greatest review ever held upon this continent, and where, by your soldierly appearance, you elicited the praise of thousands and tens of thousands of spectators who had crowded thither from every part of our country to welcome your arrival at the nation's capital.

Many of our gallant officers and men are numbered with the dead. I would gladly mention the names of every man of your number who has fallen in this harvest of death had I time to do so. Our sympathies shall ever be enlisted in behalf of the gallant men who have been disabled from wounds received in action.

During these years of service you have by your strict observance of the duties of a soldier acquired a reputation second to no regiment from our state. Our state, its officials, your friends and relatives, have much reason to be proud of you.

The cordial and hearty support that both officers and men have given me at all times and in all places has been most satisfactory, and I shall in after years look back with pleasure, yet with a feeling of profound sympathy for those who do not answer to their names at the call of the roll to-day, to the four years that I have been connected with the regiment.

Hoping that you may all prove as good citizens as you have heretofore been faithful soldiers, and that peace and prosperity may ever be your lot, I am your obedient servant.—A. J. Roof, Co. F, 12th Ind. Vol. Inf.

Many Months a Prisoner.

Editor Camp Fire:—As I am a subscriber to your paper and an old soldier, I take this opportunity to write a few lines for the Camp Fire. As I sit here, with my crutches beside me and one foot up in a chair, my mind runs back to when and where I first received my physical disabilities. I find it was when I was in rebel prison six months, where I contracted catarrh, rheumatism, and scurvy. I was just a live skeleton when I came out. I was taken prisoner at the battle of Blue Springs, October 11, 1863, and so remained until the 21st of March, 1864, when I, with 900 others, was paroled and came down the James river under a flag of truce.

When captured I was first taken to Libby prison, where the captain in charge took $25 from me. I was then taken to an old tobacco warehouse up town called Scott prison, where I remained for two months. I was then taken to Pemberton prison, just across the street from Libby prison. From there I went to the hospital. While I was in the hospital many of the boys were brought in with their feet frozen so badly that the flesh all came off and left the bones bare. Many had to be amputated.

I saw as many as six die in one night in the little Ward H, where I was. Two of our boys were nurses. As fast as they would die the nurses would put them on a stretcher and carry them to the dead house, and strip the clothing off and roll them up and place them in a room for some one else to wear.

During the time I was in the hospital Kilpatrick made his raid to Richmond. Some of his men were taken prisoners. They were fine specimens of manhood. I think they must have been picked men, for those that I saw were robust young fellows. One poor fellow had two ribs broken by his horse falling on him in a blind ditch; he was held down till he was taken prisoner. One man was badly wounded in the arm, and had it imputated near the shoulder. One was shot through the lungs by a minnie ball and died the next morning, and was carried to the dead house on a stretcher, while three or four rebel surgeons followed to cut out the ball. It had lodged against the shoulder blade, and was somewhat flattened. One surgeon said he wanted to keep it to remember the Yanks by.

I want to say a few words in regard to pensions. As far as I am concerned I am a physical wreck, brought about by hardships in the late war. I was drawing a pension of $6 a month when this administration came into power. I was dropped from the rolls for nine months. I furnished affidavits from neighbors and good physicians, and finally I was twice examined by new boards of surgeons of their own choosing, and am now restored at $6 per month.—James Conner, Co. G, 27th Mich.

Western Virginia in the War.

Editor Camp Fire:—Comrade George B. Crawford has been calling for something in regard to West Virginia camp fire. Western Virginia became the scene of military operations directly after the war broke out, following in close order upon the occupation of Alexandria. On the 30th of May, Col. Kelly took possession of Grafton, and the occupation of Philippi followed, but a few days subsequently. Federal troops also crossed the Ohio and entered Parkersburgh. Gen. McClellan had command of this portion of the state, it being included in the Ohio district, and issued his proclamation to the Union men of Virginia. A series of offensive and defensive events now followed each other in rapid succession, exhibiting bravery and determination unparalleled in history, individual heroism and uncomplaining endurance of suffering, rapid marches and brilliant charges that shine in letters of fire upon the pages of our war history, and threw the prestige of early victory about the Northern arms. It was here that McClellan won his first laurels, here that chivalric Lander met a soldier's death, here that Kelly was wounded till for weeks his life was despaired of.

In fact Western Virginia is covered with victorious Union battlefields. She has indeed given their greenest laurels to many of our generals. The military department of Ohio in which Western Virginia was included was organized on the tenth of May, and Major General George B. McClellan appointed to the command. His headquarters were at Cincinnati. On the 26th of the same month he issued his first proclamation declaring that his mission was one of fraternity, union and protection, and called upon all patriotic men to aid him in his endeavors to accomplish this holy purpose. The proclamation produced a marked effect. Col. Kelly, of Wheeling, Va., had prior to that date organized a regiment for the defense of the Union, known as the First Virginia volunteers. On Friday, the 24th of May, about 1,200 rebels had assembled and marched from Harper's Ferry to Grafton, a town on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and forced many citizens to abandon their homes and fly for safety, leaving their property to be pillaged by the enemy. About one hundred of the fugitives reached Morgantown. The inhabitants of that place, warned of their danger, immediately flew to arms, and prepared for a vigorous defense. Finding that they were not to be molested, and burning for revenge, they marched 1,000 strong, their ranks having been swelled by friends from Pennsylvania, toward Grafton.

The rebels became alarmed and fled to Phillipi, in Bourbon county, about 17 miles southward. On Monday, the 27th, detachments of Ohio and Indiana troops crossed the Ohio river at Wheeling and at Marietta, on their way also to Grafton. Simultaneously Col. Kelly's regiment of Virginians moved forward in the same direction, but the bridges having been destroyed their march was delayed. At every point and especially at Manning and Fairmount they were received with great enthusiasm and hailed as deliverers.—J. C. L.

A River Relic of the War.

Thirty-one years ago Gen. John Morgan and his 5,000 troops appeared on the bank of the Ohio river at Brandenburg, 40 miles below Louisville, on their way to make a raid through Indiana and Ohio. About the time Morgan's advance guard arrived at the river the steamer John T. McCoombs, a Louisville and Henderson packet, whistled to land. On that boat were Col. Leonard H. Lyne, now deceased, and if we are not mistaken, Mr. Strother Banks, senior member of the Banks Hardware company. On landing, the boat was seized, and about that time the Alice Dean, an elegant side-wheel steamer, plying in the Cincinnati and Memphis trade, commanded by Capt. Pepper, one of the cleverest of men, hove in sight. She tried to evade the army, but that was impossible. The McCoombs was run out into the river to head her off, and succeeded. She, too, was seized, and the two were used to ferry the army over the river. This having been done, an order was issued to burn the Dean, which was done. Her hull sank about a quarter of a mile below the town and has remained there a hidden obstruction ever since. This summer's extreme low water has exposed the old hull to plain view, and an examination of it has shown it to be in a perfect state of preservation, though 31 years hidden from view under the water and sand of the Ohio river. People living near the place are now engaged in removing hundreds of pieces of iron and other articles of value.—Henderson, Ky., Gleaner.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, GUARANTEED tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded.

Book at druggist, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Box 163, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

WITH NEEDLE AND THREAD.

An Apple May be Halved Without Cutting the Skin.

An apple can be cut in half without cutting the skin. With a fine needle and thread take a stitch in the apple just under the skin and draw the thread through carefully. Now place the point of the needle into the hole from which it just came, and pushing it gently under the skin, take another stitch. Keep doing this until you have gone around the apple, but in taking the last stitch be careful to draw the needle from out of the hole it made when inserted to make the first stitch. Now the thread completely encircles the apple just under the skin and the two ends of the thread are seen hanging loose. Crossing these threads, pull them steadily and firmly in opposite directions, and in a few moments the apple will be cut completely in two, and the whole of the thread will have been drawn away through one small hole. If nicely done no sign of a breakage will appear on the surface, although the apple is cut in two parts.

The Strongest Possible Evidence.

"Yes, they used to be enemies, bitter enemies, disparaging each other's bonnets and dresses, and, worst of all, speaking slightingly of each other's house furniture, but now they are genuine friends."

"An armed truce, perhaps."

"No, genuine friends. They have, in fact, given each other the strongest proof of their friendship that it is possible for a woman to give."

"Indeed, what is that?"

"Each has recommended her doctor to the other."—New York Press.

New Shakspeare Concordance.

A long-awaited "Shakespeare Concordance" of Mr. John Bartlett is now promised for issue early in September. The 400,000 entries witness to the aim at completeness, while the care taken to secure minute accuracy is shown in the fact that references are made, not alone by the act and scene, but as well by line, according to the numbering of the Globe edition of Shakespeare.—The Nation.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND SEE THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

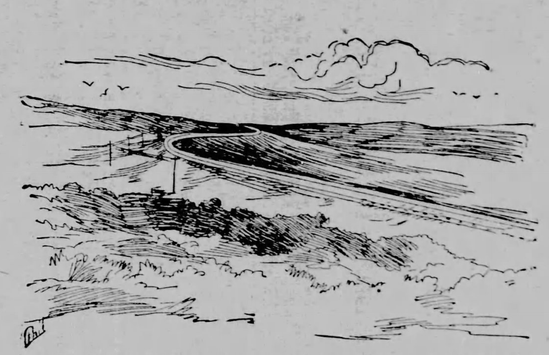
BY RAILROAD TO PARIS

RUSSIA IS BUILDING A GREAT ROAD ACROSS SIBERIA.

Then a Tunnel Under Bering Sea and You Can Make the Trip From New York to Paris Without Change

From New York to Paris by overland route; no change of cars necessary. It sounds absurd, but certain operations are in actual progress which brings such an achievement just within the range of future possibilities, says the New York World. The main factors towards this result are the Siberian railway and a tunnel under the Behring Strait. The one is in steady progress of construction; the other has only been talked about.

The Tiumen-Omsk section of the Siberian railway, which was opened for passenger traffic on the 10th of this month, formed the first installment of this colossal work, which is to dwarf all the longest continental lines of the world. It is to be 6,700 miles in length, and as yet 800 miles only are in actual use. From Omsk, which is in the extreme west of Siberia, it is



SECTION OF THE NEW RAILWAY ACROSS THE PLAINS OF SIBERIA.

to extend in an eastward direction to Crasnoiarski, a distance of nearly 1,000 miles. The embankments and cuts forming this division are already made, and work is already being actively conducted towards completion. From this point the road will follow a more southerly course to Irkutsk, go along the southern shore of Lake Baikal and through the valley of the Seelug River, cross the valleys of the Lena and the Amur to Lake Colan, where excellent coal has been found. Thence it runs eastward to the steamboat station of Szejetinsk, on the Amur River, and follows the course of that stream southeastward to Khabaroffka. There it will turn southward along the right bank of the Ussuri, run to Graffsky, and terminate at Vladivostock, on the Sea of Japan.

From this point operations have been commenced in a northwesterly direction for some 200 miles, and the road is actually running to Grapska. Thus it will be seen that about 1,000 miles, or nearly one-sixth of the entire distance, is virtually accomplished. But innumerable and almost insurmountable difficulties surround the bridging of the gap between these two extremities.

Siberia is a Big country. It is twice as large as the whole of the United States. Nine-tenths of the territory has never been explored. The route of the railroad is near the fifty-fifth parallel, that is, as far north as Southern Alaska, and consequently the climate is very cold. The difficulty of procuring and transporting men and material is considerable. The iron will come largely from the Ural Mountains, near the western terminus of the road.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered so far is the lack of building stone. In some places it has to be brought more than 300 miles, and where the rivers do not serve the cost of carriage is enormous. Ballast is also very scarce on the western part of the line. The natives, at best not very numerous, will not go far from home to work; and the climate is such that operations are confined to a period between the middle of May and the end of September. Deducting the numerous Russian holidays and the rainy days, this leaves about 100 days available for pushing on progress each year.

Rails are shipped from England through the Arctic to the mouth of the Yenisi, a somewhat venturesome undertaking, and from there they are carried up the river by two steamboats, one drawing eight feet of water, and the other, for service on the Angura, which drains Lake Baikal, having a draught of only three feet six inches. These vessels are fitted out as for an Arctic expedition.

On the eastern portion of the line the labor of convict exiles is being employed to a considerable extent, and 25,000 of these are said to be now at work upon the railway. The Russian engineers estimate that the cost of the line will vary from $30,000 to $67,000 a mile, according to the difficulties to be overcome, but the entire sum cannot be less than $300,000,000. This enormous expense will be entirely defrayed by the imperial treasury.

It is not supposed that the road will pay for a great number of years, but the czar is fully aware of its strategical value. It will enable him to command the northern boundaries of his political neighbors, with a very much smaller military force than is required to-day.

When this railway is completed, and official surmises fix the year 1901 for its opening, a journey of 8,000 miles long can be made from Paris to the Pacific at Vladivostock. It will probably require about three weeks of continuous travel to make it. The Bering Strait is only a few miles wide at its narrowest point, and the possibilities of a tunnel are now being seriously discussed.

Our ocean greyhounds may cut down their records and annihilate time as much as they will, they cannot stamp out seasickness. There seem to be a fair possibility that the opening of the twentieth century may see timid old ladies, to whom time is of no consequence, taking their annual trip to Europe over nearly 15,000 miles of ground instead of braving one-fifth of that distance at sea.

How vain the loving darts that fly
From e'en the most bewitching eye,
Unless the teeth are pure and bright
And ever kept a snowy white.
If you would save your teeth from harm,
In SOZODONT you'll find the charm.

Powdered Sugar for Hiccoughs.

"Why don't you stop that hiccoughing?" asked a man of a friend, who was convulsed with the annoying convulsions in the street near the Astor House the other day.

"Stop them," gulped the other, "I—I—wish I could." Held my breath—fifteen minutes—drank nine swallows—water; nine times. Tried to—scare myself; made believe—lost my watch. No good. They won't go."

"Will you buy it if I cure them for you?" asked the first speaker, laughing at the frequent interruptions in his friend's description of his troubles. The other gasped an affirmative reply, and the two entered the rotunda.

"Give this man a heaping teaspoonful of powdered sugar," said the friend to the barkeeper. The man did so. "Now swallow it," continued the speaker to the victim of hiccoughs. The latter essayed to do so, and succeeded after some little effort, for it is not an easy matter to swallow a mouthful of powdered sugar. When he mastered it he looked inquiringly at his friend.

"Well, where are your hiccoughs now?" remarked the other, with a smile.

"They seem to have gone," he replied, "but they'll come back again I suppose, after a little while."

"If they do," said the friend, "it will be the first case I know of where powdered sugar has failed to give relief for hiccoughs. If one spoonful of sugar won't do it, two certainly will. So far as I know, it's a positive remedy."—New York Herald.

Yet England Has No Populists.

The returns of the capital invested in English railways are steadily decreasing.—Railway Gazette.

The Sunday School.

A Paralytic Healed.

LESSON IV., OCTOBER 28, 1894.

Golden Text: The son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins.—Mark 2:10.

LESSON TEXT.
(Mark 2:1-12.)

1. And again he entered into Capernaum after some days; and it was noised that he was in the house.

2. And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them, no, not so much as about the door: and he preached the word unto them.

3. And they come unto him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.

4. And when they could not come nigh unto him for the press, they uncovered the roof where he was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.

5. When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.

6. But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,

7. Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only?

8. And immediately, when Jesus perceived in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, he said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

9. Whether it is easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk?

10. But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins (he saith to the sick of the palsy,)

11. I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house.

12. And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion.

Illustrative Applications.

It was noised that he was in the house (v. 1). If the greatest physician in the world were known to be in a hospital crowded with sick sufferers, wouldn't there be a run on that hospital? If the richest and most tender-hearted of men were known to have entered the thronged alley where the poorest of the poor were massed, would the needy ones there fail of showing an interest in his presence? If the rulers of the people, who had the power of pardon and of the bestowal of honors in his hand, were to visit a prison house to free such culprits as he saw fit, or were to come into a public place as the dispenser of offices and of other favors, would there be no thrill of anxious expectancy among the waiting, longing persons there? And if one who was Physician, Benefactor, Sympathizer and Saviour, were reported as near at hand, ready to heed calls for help from any needy soul, could he come and go without a cry or a look from you? He is in the house where you are to-day. Up, and press forward to his presence!

Many were gathered together (v. 2). It is one of the easiest things in the world to gather a crowd—where there are people enough to make a crowd. To stand still on a street sidewalk, and point up into the sky, will gather a crowd in any city on almost any day. Even the hope of hearing some bright saying, or having a good laugh, will gather a crowd at a theater, or in the church of a sensational preacher. Gathering a crowd is not in itself doing a good work. It simply gives an opportunity. How that opportunity is improved, is a real test of its value.

They come, bringing unto Him a man sick of the palsy (v. 3). Palsy is paralysis. It is a loss of power over one's muscles, and nerves, and faculties generally. It is an inability to do as one wants to do. It is a lack of manly vigor, a helpless and dependent condition. It is a pitiable disorder at the best. Palsy, in one form or another, is very common among Christians. There are souls by the score that cannot walk in the path of duty; palsied hands that cannot open for the help of the needy, palsied wills that cannot act for the right or against the wrong. What shall be done for the palsied ones? Bring them to Jesus, even though it requires four well men to bring one sick one.

When they could not come nigh unto him, they uncovered the roof (v. 4). This is often the very thing you can't do in a good thing, then is the very time to do it. If it can't be done in one way, do it in another. If there is no way of doing it on the ground level, get up on the roof and do it. "Where there is a will there is a way." The best work done in the world has been work that couldn't be done; and there is rarely a time when you oughtn't to do something that can't be done—as it comes to you.

Whether is easier, to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins are forgiven; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk? (v. 9). All of us have our pet notions as to the extent and the limitations of God's power. Some of us think, as the little boy who prayed nights, but not mornings, that we must depend on God while we are asleep, but daytimes we can look out for ourselves. Others think that God can save us after death, but not before. Still others think that God's power in our behalf is confined to spiritual gifts, and does not include material ones. But whether is easier, for God to take care of our spirits, or to take care of our bodies; to provide for us in time, or to provide for us in eternity? His power is limitless. We need him just as truly in the tiniest matters of every-day life as in the vastest interests of the life to come.

We never saw it on this fashion (v. 12). Well, what if you never did? There are a great many things that you never saw—some of them very good, and some of them very bad, and none of them the better or the worse for your not seeing them. Yet you are quite likely to think that if you never saw any thing of a sort you hear described, there cannot be very much in it, when in fact there may be a great deal more in it than in all that you ever saw or heard of. About the poorest way of testing the value of a fact or a theory is to confine it to the range of one's own experiences or one's own observations. The most senseless limit of evidence is the limit of the senses.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength. The combination of pure cod-liver oil, the greatest of all fat producing foods, with Hypophosphites, provides a remarkable agent for *Quick Flesh Building* in all ailments that are associated with loss of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all druggists.

AUTUMNAL RHYMES.

Muscular Maid and the Fresh Beau.

They went on the river one day for a row,
The muscular maid and her rather fresh beau;
And while they were out, he, his smartness to air,
The boat tried to rock, the maiden to scare;
But she grabbed him right there, and
unheeding his squeals,
She threw him right overboard, head over heels;
And he said as he wrung out his clothes on the shore,
He would never try fooling with her any more.
—New York Press.

Agony.

In the bath the maiden goeth
And no dread of danger showeth,
For her simple nature knoweth
Naught of woe;
But anon she's shoreward springing,
With her screams the air is ringing,
For a horrid crab is clinging
To her toe.
—Boston Budget.

Wonderful.

Two Frenchmen—wild the day and wet—
(Behold a modern wonder!)
Upon the field of honor met,
And one was killed—by thunder!
—New York Herald.

A Hopeless Case.

He failed in society, truth we must tell;
He didn't quite meet the demands.
He had wealth and refinement; he dressed very well,
But he couldn't learn to shake hands.
—Washington Star.

Don't Monkey With the Bee.

When you see the humble bumblebee
A sailing o'er the lea,
Attending to his business—
Why, it's best to let him bee.
—Cincinnati Tribune.

How the Boston Maid Phrased It.

Yes; all his summer by the sea
He paid his court and treated me,
For I was very sweet to him
In short, I—well I drew his limb.
—New York Press.

The Pawnshop.

The pawnshop is not heaven,
But hypothecators feel
That moth and rust will not corrupt,
Nor thieves break in and steal.
—Detroit Tribune.

Ample.

He had no tent when he camped out
I'wean the prairie flat,
And yet he was protected, for
He used his new straw hat.
—New York World

His Wife's Purse.

"Who steals my purse steals trash"—
So on my feelings never trample;
But he who steals my wife's purse steals
A wondrous lot of samples.
—Gloversville Standard.

Soaked Up.

M. Calino is fond of instructing his young son in natural history and never fails to give a prompt answer to any question that he may ask. One day Calino junior asked Calino senior where the water which was in the brooks went to.

"Into the rivers," said monsieur.

"And where does the water in the rivers go to?"

"Into the sea."

"And where does the water in the sea go to?"

"It is absorbed by the sponges at the bottom," answered M. Calino.—Youth's Companion.

And Not a Single Bridge.

Seven transatlantic cables are in use.—Marine Journal.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We have a very large number of three-months' subscriptions expiring during September. We hope the majority will renew through the various local agents who originally sent us three-months' clubs. We presume a few have in mind a desire to renew under an offer of the "Nasby Letters" as a premium. To such we say, we have hitherto only sent the "Nasby Letters" to those who sent us $1 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

But for the month of September only, we will offer to any subscriber whose time expires within this month, and who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

HAY AND OATS UNDER THE NEW TARIFF.

A Chicago periodical, with the odd title "Hay There," devoted to the hay trade, in its issue of October 9, calls the attention of farmers to the effect of the new tariff law on hay and oats. This law reduces the duty on hay from the $4 per ton of the McKinley law, to $2 per ton. In the few weeks since the law has been operative, the shipping of hay from Canada to the United States has begun, and the farmers of Northern hay-raising states have had the price reduced on account of it. In the coming year the hay of Canada, raised on cheap land by cheap labor, will flood all the border markets along the lakes and the St. Lawrence river, and our American hay crop will suffer by the displacing from our own market of just as much hay as comes from Canada. The new tariff law gives what is equivalent to a bounty of $2 per ton upon Canada hay and taxes the American hay the equivalent of $2 per ton for Canadian benefit.

The case is similar with regard to oats. Already Canadian farmers are sending heavy shipments of oats to New York city, which not only deprive farmers in the United States of a market for a like quantity, but reduces the market price of every bushel raised by American farmers. This year Canada raised nearly 100,000,000 bushels of oats. The United States raised about 650,000,000 bushels. Now if Canada ships only 1,000,000 bushels to New York under the reduced tariff of about 4 cents a bushel, and sells those oats at a reduced price in the New York market, that sale reduces the price and value of every bushel of the 650,000,000 bushels produced on our own soil. That is how the patchwork tariff law benefits the farmers and hay raisers of our country.

W. C. P. Breckinridge has the supreme audacity to talk of being a candidate for United States Senator. His case is interesting as showing an entire absence of shame for the greatest moral obliquity. Kentucky's legislature should show to the world that it will not honor such a man by bestowing upon him the highest office within the gift of the state.

A pair of back numbers—Coxey and Breckinridge.

FATHER MATHEW'S ANNIVERSARY.

On October 10, the various Roman Catholic temperance societies of the United States celebrated the 104th anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew, the famous apostle of temperance among the Irish. Theobald Mathew was born at Thomastown, county Tipperary, Ireland, in 1790, and died in 1856. After his ordination as a priest he was placed in charge of a chapel in Cork. He interested himself warmly in the condition of the poor, and acquired extraordinary influence among them. In 1838 he became convinced of the need of a crusade against intemperance, and a temperance society was formed, of which he was made president. Several hundred took the pledge at his hands the next day, and in the course of five months, in Cork alone, he administered the pledge to 150,000 converts. He was invited to all parts of Ireland, and his success was so great that he gave up everything else to devote his life to temperance work.

It is not surprising that the Catholic temperance people should celebrate the birthday of a priest of their church who had such signal success as a temperance advocate. But there is, besides this, another and a special reason for making the celebration this year so general, and so impressive. It is to be found in the excitement in the Columbus diocese over the action of Bishop Watterson in refusing to recognize any Catholic societies which admitted liquor dealers to membership; in the appeal of some of the indignant ones to the Papal ablegate, Satolli, his support of the Bishop's position, and the discussion of the matter by Archbishop Corrigan.

It is clear that there is a large section of the Catholic church which is by no means opposed to the saloon as an institution; while the temperance element in its membership has found in Watterson's position, an incentive to self-assertion and more insistent, energetic work. And as an earnest of this, they made the great celebration of Father Mathew's birthday, at Chicago, a marked one, bringing Bishop Watterson there to speak, while a letter from Mgr. Satolli on the matter was read. Both make it clear that the great forces of Catholicism will be gradually turned against the saloon evil, and a tremendous aid thus be given to the temperance work.

Bishop Watterson's address showed that he is entirely in earnest, and without fear in the matter. His position is, that the church cannot fail to recognize the saloon as a power for evil and, for its own sake, cannot bear it pleasant company. His concern is for the church which he believes has been injured by a too long continued toleration. If the saloon has a place, he is not disposed to admit that it is in the church or within its influence. And he added these significant words: "If the liquor traffic in particular places becomes so bold, so outrageous, so overmastering and defiant as to be unable to be controlled in any other way than the legal wiping out of the saloons, then let the saloons be legally wiped out; and I say it in God's name and the name of an outraged community, that the sooner they are legally wiped out in that case, the better for the community and the individuals and families that compose it."

The letter from Satolli expressed his displeasure that "so many Catholics are engaged in the saloon traffic," and his earnest hope that "the abuse may be mitigated, if not obliterated." The moral force of the leader of the Catholic church in America is thus shown to be with the friends of temperance in opposition to the saloon; and every opponent of the latter must rejoice that the Catholic church is thus being arrayed with the hosts engaged in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY'S TOUR.

When Governor McKinley reached Columbus from Toledo he completed a tour of about 4,550 miles, during made a tour of 4,550 miles, during which time he has made 23 set speeches, and delivered about 130 informal addresses. This of itself marks his tour as phenomenal. But its most remarkable phase is the tremendous enthusiasm which greeted him at every point. In the West the people turned out en masse to hear him. The series of speeches he has delivered are a parallel to those delivered by Benjamin Harrison after his nomination in 1888 to the delegations who visited Indianapolis.

The governor's speaking tour has caused consternation in the Democratic camp. The organs of that party have poured out their fiercest invective against him. The Democrats realize that, so far from being relegated to the limbo of political fossils, as they had fondly hoped he had been, he is a political factor of the greatest magnitude, the leader chosen by the people against the Democratic industry-wrecking and poverty-producing policy. They realize, too, that the voters have had their eyes opened at last to the truth concerning the relations between prosperity and protection, and between wages and the tariff. And naturally they give honor to the man whom they now see was their steadfast friend in the seven years' war against protection. McKinley stands higher in the nation to-day than ever before, and his future is big with dazzling possibilities.

WILSON'S IMPENDING DEFEAT.

The most desperate efforts of the administration are centered in the attempt to re-elect Professor Wilson, in the Second West Virginia district. Two years ago that district cast about 43,000 votes, and Wilson had only 1,051 over his Republican competitor. A change of heart in 526 voters will defeat Wilson this year—that is, one vote in every eighty. The elections elsewhere have shown much heavier reversals of opinion than that. Hence Mr. Wilson's chances are by no means good, even though money contributed by New York importers is being used to purchase his election with venal voters.

Aside from the fact that the new tariff bill has struck heavily at the mining industries of the Second district, his speech at the banquet of the London Board of Trade is of itself enough to defeat his aspirations for re-election. That banquet was tendered him simply and solely because he was the leader in the passage of a tariff measure which increases British manufactures and British trade to the detriment of our own. To accept the honor was a bad blunder, but in his speech he made a worse one when he declared that we are finding republican government a failure, and pointed us out to that British crowd as a nation of corrupt, degraded and degenerate slaves.

If the Tammany tiger receives its death-blow there need not be much surprise, for Mr. Strong is an Ohio man.

A LITERARY SENSATION

THE BLADE PREPARING A RARE TREAT FOR ITS READERS.

By All Odds, the Best Story We Ever Published—An Eden Possible in America.

We are happy to announce to our readers that we have secured an attraction for The Blade's columns (and for this paper exclusively) which will attract national attention. It is a story on new lines—a story which can not fail to become the literary sensation of the year.

You all remember what a tremendous sensation Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" caused? No doubt the most of The Blade's readers have read it, and recall the impossible Utopia which he pictured. You remember that the character who tells the story fell into so sound a slumber that he did not waken until the year A. D. 2000, when he awoke. He describes the world as Mr. Bellamy thinks it might be then, and "looking backward" over the thousand years from now till then, he traces the improvement the world undergoes.

You all remember that, even while fascinated by this dream of a thousand years hence, your human experience and common sense made you feel that it was impossible of realization, even after civilization has grown for ten centuries.

Well, this new story, for the greater part, has its scene laid in a state of society, right here in the United States, and at the present time, which is even better than Bellamy's ideal, and is fully possible of realization within a year or two, and to people as they exist to-day. It is not necessary to wait a thousand years.

It is no impossible dream, as was Bellamy's. It is practicable and possible. But one thing is needed to start to its realization, and that can be had. What it is, you must read the story to learn.

This story will be begun in the Weekly Blade of Thursday, November 1. It is entitled:

THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A Very Possible Story.

It is written by Mr. W. H. Bishop, and will be published in no other newspaper but the Toledo Blade.

It is in no sense modeled after "Looking Backward." Its characters are all men and women of to-day. Its scene is laid partly in New York city and partly in "Eden," in the United States.

It is not a dry, recital, intended to exploit a dream or a fad. It is a live, quick-moving tale, through which run two modern love stories, which excite the strongest interest in the reader.

The story is full of surprises, of unpected turns, and the interest increases until the climax in the very last chapter. The educated will read it with interest and profit; women as well as men will lay down the last chapter with the exclamation, "Why not?"

As we said before, it will be the literary sensation of the year; and the only way to get it is to read the Toledo Blade.

Tell your friends and neighbors about it, and send their names and addresses. We will gladly mail them copies of The Blade containing the opening chapters.

TO ORGANIZED LABOR.

Members of organized labor who are thinking of casting their votes with the Populists this year should be broad enough to investigate and see if such a fusion will in any way advance their interests. It is a matter of legislative history which the records will prove that the Populist legislatures of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and North Dakota did less for organized labor during the past two years than the Republican legislature of Ohio.

Organized labor made numerous demands on the Republicans of Ohio, and a score of measures embodied in those demands were enacted into laws. Other measures were passed for the protection of workmen, and in fact everything in reason which was asked for was granted.

The Populist legislatures of the four states named were besieged by organized labor, and asked for similar enactments, and in every instance the laboring men were refused. They did not get anything from these Populist legislatures, while from the Republican legislature of Ohio they received everything they asked for. The laws of Ohio prove conclusively that the Republican party is the friend of the laboring man.

Among these Ohio enactments are the law against the iron-clad labor contract, the union label law, the act enabling workingmen to sue for wages by providing them attorneys, the street car vestibule law, the mechanic's lien law and many others. These are facts which workingmen should consider and after considering them they must certainly arrive at the conclusion that the sensible thing to do is to stand by the Republican party.

DEMOCRATIC INCONSISTENCY.

It was in 1883, only eleven years ago, that the Democratic executive committee of Ohio issued a circular which said:

> The wool producing interest has perfect right to demand of the United States government: 1. That it shall receive as much consideration and encouragement as are shown to any other interest whatsoever. 2. That as protection, by means of taxing importations of raw wool, has thus far proved highly beneficial to the farmers of Ohio, as evidenced by the continuous increase in the numbers and values of their flocks, this protection shall not be withdrawn as long as protective policy is pursued by the United States.

Now this same Democratic party is defending the action of Congress in placing wool on the free list. But Ohio Democrats always have been and always will be inconsistent.

Senator D. B. Hill has been called almost everything by his own party, as well as by Republicans, but a poet in the New York Recorder caps the climax by referring to him as "thou bold, mysterious jumping bean of politics."

Has any one discovered the cavity left by Senator Jones when he deserted the Republican party?

THE AMERICAN TIN PLATE INDUSTRY.

Under the beneficent provisions of the McKinley law, the tin plate industry was established in the United States in the fall of 1890. It has grown rapidly since then, and would, if undisturbed by adverse legislation, within a few years have made us the leading manufacturers of this important article. We would not only have supplied our own needs—and the United States uses more tin plate than any other country—but have built up an export trade.

But the new Democratic tariff law is very seriously affecting this new industry. The Blade has made a number of inquiries of leading tin-plate manufacturers in the United States, and feels convinced that the new law will not only operate disastrously as to the establishments already in existence, but that it will prevent any increase in the number of plants. The reasons for this belief we will now proceed to give.

The tin-plate industry in the United States is practically at a standstill just now, because of the new tariff law. The tin schedule went into operation on October 1, and it reduces the duty 50 per cent. This reduction of duty makes it necessary to reduce the cost of production, and as a consequence the wage question is now being fought out with the men on the basis of a 30 per cent reduction.

But though a reduction of wages is inevitable, this is not all the injury the new law does to this industry. The Welsh tin trust was allowed to ship tin plate to this country and keep it in bond until October 1. The result was that on that day, and now, importers and brokers in New York offer tin plates for spot delivery at prices which the American manufacturers can not meet without loss. It is not a question of profit to the Welsh tin magnates; they are willing to sell at a loss to break down the industry here, force our manufacturers to quit business, and thus secure an unlimited field—and then prices will go up higher than they now are.

This is not all the difficulty which confronts American tin-plate makers. In the matter of freights, the competition of the Canadian railroads—British roads, recollect—compels American roads to make rates on imported tin plate which discriminate heavily against all American manufacturers. There are about 400,000 tons of tin plate to be carried by rail every year. Below is given a table which shows the discrimination in a very strong light. The New York rates, given in the second column, are those openly advertised by importers and brokers in New York city as the rates of freight per 100 pounds at which they will deliver imported plates in boxes to the points named. The first column gives the rates per 100 pounds paid by the tin plate works at Elwood, Indiana, to the same points, which The Blade obtained from that place:

To	From Elwood.	From New York.
Baltimore	$0.20	....
Boston	25	$0.04
Buffalo	14	8
Chicago	9	10
Cincinnati	8	9
Cleveland	11	7
Columbus	8	9
Denver	1.08	48
Detroit	10	7
East St. Louis	11	14
Indianapolis	7	8
Kansas City	35	25
Leavenworth	33	27
Peoria	9½	20
Louisville	10	10
Milwaukee	11	10
Minneapolis	23	26
Nashville	33	18
New Orleans	47	2
Omaha	33	24
Philadelphia	21	N.Y.
Pittsburg	13	7
St. Joseph	33	24
St. Louis	*	16
St. Paul	29	26
Sioux City	33	24
Toledo	9½	9
Memphis	38	16

* Railroads make no rate to St. Louis. Elwood rate to East St. Louis is 11 cents, to which must be added bridge charges.

A similar comparison could be made for every other tin plate plant in the Union, and showing a similar discrimination in favor of the imported article. A box of tin plate weighs 112 pounds. It costs the Elwood manufacturers about 25 cents to ship a box to New York, whereas an imported box is carried from New York to Indianapolis, 55 miles farther than Elwood, for only 8 cents—a discrimination in favor of the importer of 17 cents per box! To St. Louis, the imported box is carried from New York for 14 cents, while the Elwood box pays 19 cents, though it is nearly a thousand miles nearer St. Louis than New York is! Elwood is 800 miles nearer Cincinnati than is New York, yet the imported box pays 9 cents, while the Elwood box, which travels only 165 miles, pays 8 cents.

The above table will richly repay study. It shows in every case that the Elwood box pays a far greater freight rate than the imported box, when distance is considered. The east and west railway lines of the United States admit that it is an outrage, but say that the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific roads make rates which they must meet, or lose the traffic. But the fact is that the Welsh tin plate trust seems to have a hold on the Canadian roads, and thus compels the American lines to make rates for imported tin plate which materially aid the trust in its efforts to crush out the American tin plate industry.

At any rate, it is a matter which the American press should take up. If the Canadian roads can afford to haul tin plate so cheaply, and the American roads are able to meet their rates, there is no reason the latter should not give as low a rate to the product of American tin plate works.

The above facts show that the tin plate industry in America is among the breakers. It has been the bete noire of the Democrats ever since 1890, and they are glad to crush it out. The new tariff law was so framed as to cripple it, and the freight discriminations will apparently give it a finishing blow. It is a shame that any American political party should be the subservient tools of a foreign trust, as the Democratic party has shown itself to be of the Welsh tin trust.

The new Supreme court of South Carolina has declared the famous dispensary law to be constitutional. Tillman will now have a good opportunity to give the plan a full test, and determine whether it will do all that has been claimed for it.

Prof. E. B. Anderson, of Wisconsin, U. S. minister to Denmark during Cleveland's first term, has repudiated Democracy, because of "its violation of party principles and party pledges." Rats always desert a sinking ship.

The New York mugwumps have nominated a third ticket for governor. We are glad of it. We have long desired to have a straight mugwump ticket in New York, to find out how many dozen of mugwumps there are.

The New York "state Democracy" has endorsed Col. Strong for mayor of that city, with the other nominees of the committee of seventy. This probably insures Strong's election, and a defeat for Tammany.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

In his speech at Jefferson, Ind., on October 1, Don Voorhees, who has never been anything but a demagogue of the lowest type, made the bloviating statement that "wool would sell within two weeks at prices higher than prevailed at any time under the McKinley act."

Daniel let his zeal outrun his discretion, in setting the time within two weeks. He should have made the time long enough to carry the mythical rise in wool prices to a date beyond the November election. Of course Voorhees knew that his prediction is false, and that while wool prices will vary with the demand, as they always do, their wool is permanently as much lower as the former duty, which is taken off by the new tariff law.

Voorhees' statement has brought him a letter from the head of the firm of Justice, Bateman & Co., the leading wool dealers of Philadelphia. It is well worth reading by every one interested in the results of the new tariff law. After reciting the statement which Voorhees made, the letter goes on to say:

> Every wool-grower will be glad to know that there is some prospect for a check to the decline in American wool which has taken place since wool was put on the free list on the 27th of August, for since that date the finest wool in your state, namely, Indiana merino, unwashed, has declined over 11 per cent, and the price is still dropping, and Ohio XX, which is the standard grade of American wool, has declined over 15 per cent since wool was put on the free list, and is still going down.
>
> If you feel confident of your prediction that wool will "sell within two weeks at prices higher than prevailed at any time under the McKinley act" the firm of which I am a member can offer you an opportunity for a profitable investment in wool. They will furnish a XX Ohio, which is about the finest grade of American wool, at 18 1-2 cents for such as sold at 30 1-2 cents on March 1, 1893—a decline of over 39 per cent since the McKinley law administered by General Harrison's administration and immediately before tariff revision was begun, and which sold at 34 1-2 cents in March, 1891, immediately after the McKinley law was enacted. An advance in the price within two weeks from 18 1-2 cents to 24 1-2 cents, the highest price under the McKinley law, would be an advance of over 86 per cent, paying a profit of $180,000 on each 1,000,000 pounds of wool bought. Here is an opportunity to make money if your prediction is correct, which seldom occurs more than once in a lifetime, and if you desire to make the operation my firm will furnish 10 per cent of the money required and will buy the wool for you, and you can secure as many million pounds in the markets of Philadelphia and Boston as you will probably want, as every responsible wool dealer in these markets will be glad to take your business on the same terms.
>
> As the McKinley law on "manufacturers of wool" is still in force, as the reduced duties of the Senate bill do not go into effect until January 1, 1895, and as the mills already have free wool, of course they are busy. The contrast between busy American woolen mills and a dull American wool market with falling prices, is one of the first fruits of the repeal of the duty on wool. Many manufacturers, who under the McKinley law wool schedules, previous to their repeal, were using American wool exclusively, are now using foreign wool. Others are now using foreign wools to mix with domestic who, previous to the 27th of August were using the latter exclusively, so that the promised increased use of American wool (under the new Tariff law) for mixing purposes, has not been fulfilled; but on the other hand American wool has so far been displaced by the use of foreign as to make the former almost unsalable, involving concessions in price in order to place American wool on even terms with foreign wool. It is exceedingly gratifying to learn that Americans are soon to have an advancing wool market, for under the new tariff law the only declining wool markets in the world are in the United States, while foreign markets are advancing, as you will see by reading the daily cable reports of the London wool auctions. American woolen mills have declined at a time when the American mills, which are still operating under the McKinley law, are the only mills in the world that are at present crowded with orders. Very truly yours,
>
> THEODORE JUSTICE.
>
> Philadelphia, Oct. 3, 1894.

A FALSE ISSUE.

The efforts of the Ohio Democrats to "swap horses while crossing the stream"—that is, to change the issue before the people this fall—is a trick, a subterfuge. Free silver is not an issue in the Congressional elections this fall.

Why?

Simply because the Congress to which Representatives will be chosen Nov. 6 will be absolutely powerless to do anything in the way of obtaining any such legislation.

The terms of those Representatives will expire at noon on March 4, 1897—the same day that Grover Cleveland's term comes to an end.

So long as Mr. Cleveland sits in the Presidential chair, no bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver can become a law. His views are well known. He would promptly interpose a veto. And there could not be obtained a two-thirds vote to pass such a bill over his veto.

It must be remembered that the Democrats are by no means all free silver men. Look at the platforms of the Democrats of New York and other states of the East, and you will see that they are solidly against silver inflation and 50-cent dollars. Mr. Cleveland has a strong following in his party on this question, and it is absolutely certain that all the Eastern Democrats elected to the next Congress will be opposed to free silver.

The scheme won't work, gentlemen. The issue was made long ago, the people's eyes are "sot," and Democratic defeat—sure, complete and overwhelming—will be the outcome.

STATE RAILWAY OWNERSHIP.

The New York Financier calls attention to the little known fact that in the past a number of the states made experiments in the governmental ownership of railroads. Fifty years ago Illinois constructed a road at the cost of $1,000,000, but disposed of it later for $100,000. Indiana had a similar experience. Georgia owns a railroad, but has found it expedient to lease it to private persons. Pennsylvania constructed a road from Philadelphia to Columbia, but subsequently sold it for the reason that transportation is to be regarded as a private enterprise, and not a public function. Massachusetts acquired the Troy and Greenfield line, but found it expedient to part with it. Michigan, in its early history, constructed and operated railroads, but within a decade found it advisable to part with them, and the people of the state, by provision of the constitution, subsequently forbade the state from participation in such work. Those who are now so urgently advocating governmental ownership might find food for thought in an exhaustive research into the history of these experiments.

England, Germany, Russia and France are endeavoring to form a quadruple alliance to protect foreigners in China and prevent the disruption of the empire by Japan. In return each will get a generous slice of Chinese territory, of course. It will be another case of "protection such as vultures gives to lambs, covering and devouring them."

Wheat reached its lowest recorded New York price on Friday—56 1-8 cents a bushel. And the worst of it is, the bottom does not seem to be reached even now.

The women of New York are up against Tammany, and it looks as if the tiger will be compelled to join Breckinridge.

SILVER-USING COUNTRIES.

The Director of the United States Mint on October 1 issued the quarterly statement of the values of foreign coins, as he is required to do by law. The table of values of the monetary units—the "dollars," if it please you—of the silver-standard countries is very instructive. We reproduce it for illustration:

Coins.	Value.
Bolivar, of Bolivia	$0.464
Peso, Central American States	.464
Peso, of Colombia	.464
Sucre, of Ecuador	.464
Sol, of Peru	.464
Yen, of Japan	.50
Dollar, of Mexico	.534

The five silver coins first named, all valued at 46 cents 4 mills each, are of the same weight and fineness as the French 5-franc piece; in fact, were based on that coin. Nominally they are worth 96 cents of our money; really they are worth but 46.4 cents, which is the value of the pure silver in them.

The yen, of Japan, contains 416 grains of standard silver, 900 fine; its nominal value is a fraction over that of our silver dollar. The Mexican dollar contains 417 15-17 grains of silver .902 7-9 fine; hence its nominal value is a little more than our silver dollar. The United States silver dollar contains 412.5 grains, .900 fine. But the yen buys only as much as 50 cents of our money, and the Mexican dollar only 50.4 cents' worth. Our silver dollar, on the contrary, will buy a dollar's worth. Why is this so?

All the silver coins in the table are the monetary units of silver standard countries. The coins are a full legal tender, but the mere dictum of law does not and can not give them a greater purchasing power than the value of the pure silver which each contains. Prices, measured in these silver coins, are about twice as high as they are in the United States, their actual price remaining the same. Gold is at a premium in those countries, and consequently simply an article of merchandise.

The case is different with the United States. It is the declared policy of this government to maintain parity between its gold and silver dollars, and this policy is embodied in law. You can take a thousand silver dollars to any United States sub-Treasury, and have it exchanged for $1,000 in greenbacks or Treasury notes of 1890; you can then have these exchanged for $1,000 in gold. This keeps gold from going to a premium; for no one will pay a premium for gold when he can get it at par by the process indicated above. Conversely, silver is thus held up to its face value in gold; because no one will take less than a dollar for a silver dollar so long as he can, in that way, get a gold dollar for it.

The main objections there are to the free and unlimited coinage of silver dollars, with only about 50 cents' worth of silver in them, are two in number. First, silver is not a money of final account with the gold-standard nations of Europe, with whom we trade heaviest. When we pay them trade balances, it must be in gold. Hence an adverse trade year would drain our gold away, while trade balances payable to us would be paid in silver. Second, the steady increase in the volume of silver currency would be an additional burden on the gold reserve. There would come a time of panic, the gold in the Treasury be exhausted, and the government be compelled to meet its obligations in silver. Then gold would go to a premium, the silver dollar fall in purchasing power to its bullion value—just about half its face value—and we would be a silver-standard nation, just like those in the above table, with our currency fluctuating in buying power with the fluctuations of the silver market.

WILSON'S BLUFF.

Chairman Wilson admits that he furnished the copy of his notorious speech at the banquet of the London Board of Trade; hence he is estopped from using the plea that he was incorrectly reported. His only refuge is in claiming that McKinley and others have taken separate sentences, or parts of sentences, apart from the context, and thus given them an inaccurate meaning.

This is a bit of bluff that will not save him. The points of that speech which are hurting Wilson and his cause with the American people are not comprised in a sentence or part thereof. There can be no mistake about his meaning, or the ideas he intended to convey to his hearers. He can not deny saying that "we tariff reformers have been tearing down the fences which the protectionists have put up to keep Great Britain out of America, but we have done so in order to compete with you and with other nations." And the American people begin to see that the "competition" will be for our own markets, and that in order to do so we must cut the wages of American labor, and thus impair the purchasing power of our own people.

Nor can he deny that he told his English hearers that the warfare against protection is to be kept up, if he can have his way. He said: "While it would be an exaggeration of language to say that the tariff bill which became a law a month ago is in itself the overthrow of that system, it marks the first and most difficult step in the revolution, which will go forward from this time by its own impetus."

Again, Mr. Wilson can not and will not deny that he stooped to flatter the monarchical preferences of his auditors by making the false statement that republican institutions are a failure. No other interpretation can be put upon his remark that we of the United States have learned that "free government is the most complex and difficult of all forms of government, and, judging from the world's experience, the most uncertain and short-lived." No possible context could make that utterance mean anything else than a confession that our form of government is really a failure. The whole tenor of his remarks was unpatriotic in the last degree, and it is that to which the American voters object, Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Dayton is making his own campaign for Congress in the Second West Virginia district, and so effective is his work that Prof. Wilson has summoned Vice-President Stevenson, Bourke Cockran, John R. Fellows, and other Democratic big guns, to help him.

Levi P. Morton's letter, accepting the Republican nomination for governor of New York, is received with interest all over the country because of its firm stand for protection and good government, state and national.

President Cleveland preserves silence, but his letters to Wilson and Catchings are making plenty of noise.

Of course business is slowly reviving; but why do not Democratic papers say something about wages?

"WELL, I NEVER!" —Life.

WILL BE BETTER THAN EVER.

The Weekly Blade will be better this year than ever before. In addition to the splendid new serial written expressly for The Blade, and to be found in no other newspaper, we are arranging for a number of new and valuable feautures.

To begin with we have contracted with Prof. Charles F. Holder, of California, author of "Along a Florida Reef," "Living Lights," "Life of Agassiz," etc., for a series of eight articles written in his own peculiar style, and as he is one of the best known living writers on popular science they will be a very valuable feature. Prof. Holder has been spending the present season exploring the ruins of ancient civilization on Catilena Island, off the coast of California, and one of the articles, all of which will be illustrated, will be on the results of this investigation. The titles of these remarkable articles—unobtainable by any other paper in Toledo, follow:

1.—In Deepest Ocean. Wonders of animal life in the abysmal depths of the ocean.

2.—Marvels of Plant Life. Gigantic plants and flowers.

3.—Animal Mound Builders. Fishes, birds, crabs, insects, etc., that build mounds for various purposes.

4.—Luminous Plants. Plants that emit light.

5.—Insect Mimics. Phases in the struggle for existence.

6.—How Animals Talk. Language of insects and fishes, birds and mammals.

7.—Giant Shell Fish. Enormous submarine animals.

8.—Ancient Life in Catilena Island.

This remarkable series will begin in the issue of November 7, and will continue weekly to the end.

Other announcements will be made next week. No one can afford to be without The Weekly Blade this winter.

AN INSTRUCTIVE COMPARISON.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue we print the synopsis of a comparison, made by the American Economist, of New York, between the business of manufacturing concerns in the United States for the first six months of the present year with the business of the same establishments for the corresponding period of 1892—a year of prosperous times, which would have remained with us had it not been for the victory of the Democratic party in the fall of that year, and the business depression which followed—the logical result of the tariff-wrecking schemes of that party.

The facts here set in array can not be gainsaid nor disputed. They show the tremendous loss which has fallen upon both labor and capital as a result of the un-American designs of the Democracy. And there is no hope that the conditions will be very much ameliorated so long as that party is in power. For though there will be an improvement in the demand for manufactured products, this demand can not help our own industries which have to compete, under lower duties than in 1892, with the products of European establishments. If the increased demand over that prevailing during the first six months of this year is supplied by imports, there will be no increased demand on our mills and factories, and consequently no increase in the number of hands employed; nor can wages go back to the standard of 1892, when the products of our industries must compete with foreign products, manufactured by far cheaper labor than that of the United States in 1892.

The remedy can not be applied until the Republican party is restored to power. The recovery of business will be largely promoted, however, by the election of a Republican majority this fall to the next House of Representatives. Chairman Wilson, the mouthpiece of Grover Cleveland, announces that the work of tariff smashing has but begun—that it is to go on until "not a vestige of protection" is left. A Republican House will prove an effective bar to the carrying out of this programme, and to this desirable result every energy of every friend of American labor and American industry should be directed.

The wheat crop of 1893 was 300,000,000 bushels less than the crop of 1891. The average price in 1891, under Harrison, was 83 cents a bushel, while in 1893, under Cleveland and with a short crop, the average price was but 52 cents a bushel.

Congressman Bourke Cockran, of New York, has announced his determination not to be a candidate for re-election. Mr. Cockran appears to know enough to go in when it rains.

Republicans are standing together this year and with them are many who hitherto voted the Democratic ticket. Democrats are Republicans this year in self-defense.

Indiana Republicans will be forgiven for all past offenses if they succeed in retiring Objector Holman and William D. Bynum, and it looks as if they will do it.

Fewer miles of railroads will be built this year than any year since 1865. This shows the low degree of prosperity reached under free trade Democracy.

Prof. Wilson is having a very tough time in explaining why the London Board of Trade should wish to give a banquet in his honor.

Will Hill resign his Senatorial seat to run for governor? Not if he knows it!

FEMININE ODDS AND ENDS.

The society woman nowadays who does not know how to ride a bicycle is the exception.

Umbrellas were never cheaper. Dresden and natural woods are the prevailing styles in handles.

The most beautiful silver belt buckles are large, showing antique patterns in silver and enamel.

Odd vests, chemisettes and fancy plastrons for general wear with tailor gowns are still in great demand.

One can now wear a gold chain around one's snow-white neck if so disposed. Dame Fashion approves of it.

Flowered white silk is beautiful for evening waists, the garniture being bands and bows of black ribbon.

The stiff, high collars, particularly when worn by short-necked women, are being accused of producing nervous headache.

Jetted net is very fashionable. Bands, borders and edgings of it are seen, and it is made into yokes and bodice fronts.

The most modish handkerchiefs for deep mourning wear have black centers and white borders. This truly reverses the usual order of things.

Numbers of dark petticoats to be worn under fall gowns are to be seen. Mohair, alpaca and light-weight black mercea are the materials employed.

"Don't," says a shoemaker, "go early in the day to have your shoes or boots fitted. In the latter part of the day the feet are at their maximum size."

The dainty sets of side combs shown by jewelers are very inexpensive. These combs are of shell, entirely plain or ornamented with gold or diagree work.

For fashionable full gowns and hats the most exquisite shades of red velvet will be seen. Cherry or magenta combined with black will be superlatively stylish.

There is one advantage of being an "effete monarch of the old World"—a disagreeable fashion can be forbidden in one's presence. The Empress of Russia does not like the big sleeves so much worn, and all the court women have to eschew them.

To clean white shoes—Ask your druggist for a dime's worth of pipe clay, put a little in a dish dry, and with an old tooth or nail brush which is stiff, brush the shoes hard, but always the same way as the grain of the leather, or it will make them rough. Another way is to rub with deodorized benzine first and then put on a coat of pipe clay and let it remain on over night.

CURIOUS THINGS IN LIFE.

Many springs are intermittent, probably because the channels leading from the reservoirs to the surface are crooked and constitute natural siphons.

Tarring and feathering was once a legal punishment of theft. It is to be found in the statutes of both England and France about the time of the crusades.

In boring an artesian well at Eureka, Cal., workmen found charred wood at a depth of 500 feet, and at 580 feet took out shells and a portion of the skeleton of a bird.

The smallest iswoman living to-day said to be Mlle. Pauline, of Holland, of respectable family, who is 18 years old, weighs ten pounds and is 1 foot 9 inches tall.

A large pumpkin growing in a corn field near St. Charles, Mo., was found, by actual tape-line measurement, to increase in circumference three and three-fourths inches in 24 hours.

A lad of 15 years has been before a New York police court charged with stabbing his father, beating his mother and sister and deserting when an apprentice, from the schoolship Richmond.

Saturday before last a police judge of Jacksonville, Fla., locked up a colored woman for using profane language, and released her on Sunday morning because she said she wanted to attend divine services.

In Chambers county, Alabama, there resides a 12-year-old girl whose skin is as white and smooth as that of an albino. Nine years ago she was as black as the regulation Southerner; the change is the result of a skin disease called leucopathia.

It is difficult to understand the object to which the King of Abyssinia intends to devote the elaborate postage stamps which he is now having engraved and printed at Paris. There is no postoffice and no postal service in Abyssinia, and the Ethiopians have not yet developed the civilized mania for stamp collecting.

The "grapple" plant, a botanical oddity which grows only along the edge of the Kalahari desert, has a general resemblance of an immense

THE NEW TARIFF.

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE NEW (SENATE) TARIFF LAW,

WHICH WENT INTO OPERATION ON AUGUST 28, 1894.

An Absolutely Correct Copy—The Bill Will be Printed in Instalments Until All is Given.

Sec. 59. That in case any distilled spirits removed from a distillery warehouse for deposit in a general bonded warehouse shall fail to be deposited in such general bonded warehouse within ten days after such removal, or within the time specified in any bond given on such removal, or if any distilled spirits deposited in any general bonded warehouse shall be taken therefrom, for export or otherwise, without full compliance with the provisions of this Act, and with the requirements of any regulations made thereunder, and with the terms of any bond given on such removal, or if any distilled spirits which have been deposited in a general bonded warehouse shall be found elsewhere, not having been removed therefrom according to law, any person who shall be guilty of such failure, or any person who shall in any manner violate any provision of the next preceding eleven sections of this Act, shall be subject, on conviction, to a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five thousand dollars, or to imprisonment for not less than three months nor more than three years for every such failure or violation; and the spirits as to which such failure or violation, or unlawful removal shall take place shall be forfeited to the United States.

Sec. 60. That all assessments made under the provisions of section thirty-three hundred and nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States, and Acts amendatory thereof, shall be at the rate of tax imposed by this Act on each proof gallon.

Sec. 61. Any manufacturer finding it necessary to use alcohol in the arts, or in any medicinal or other like compound, may use the same under regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, and on satisfying the collector of internal revenue for the district wherein he resides or carries on business that he has complied with such regulations and has used such alcohol therein, and exhibiting and delivering up the stamps which show that a tax has been paid thereon, shall be entitled to receive from the Treasury of the United States a rebate or repayment of the tax so paid.

Sec. 62. That no distiller who has given the required bond and who sells only distilled spirits of his own production at the place of manufacture, or at the place of storage in bond, in the original packages to which the tax-paid stamps are affixed, shall be required to pay the special tax of a wholesale liquor dealer on account of such sales: Provided, That he shall be required to keep the book prescribed by section thirty-three hundred and eighteen of the Revised Statutes of the United States, or so much as shall show the date when he sent out any spirits, the serial numbers of the packages containing same, the kind and quality of the spirits in wine gallons and taxable gallons, the serial numbers of the stamps on the packages, and the name and residence of the person to whom sent; and the provisions of section five of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to internal revenue," approved March fifth, eighteen hundred and seventy-nine, as to transcripts, shall apply to such books. Any failure, by reason of refusal or wilful neglect, to furnish the transcript by him shall subject the spirits owned or distilled by him to forfeiture.

Sec. 63. That storekeepers, and storekeepers and gaugers, when transferred from one distillery to another, either in the same district or in different districts, shall receive compensation not exceeding four dollars per day during the time necessarily occupied in traveling from one district to the other, together with actual and necessary traveling expenses.

Sec. 64. That the officer holding the combined office of storekeeper and gauger, under the provisions of the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation Act, approved August fifteenth, eighteen hundred and seventy-six (Nineteenth Statutes, page one hundred and fifty-two), may be assigned by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to perform the separate duties of a storekeeper at any distillery, or at any general or special bonded warehouse, or to perform any of the duties of a gauger under the internal-revenue laws. And the said officer, before entering upon the discharge of such separate duties shall give a bond to be approved by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the faithful discharge of his duties in such form and for such amount as the Commissioner may prescribe.

Sec. 65. That internal-revenue gaugers may be assigned to duty at distilleries, rectifying houses, or wherever gauging is required to be done, and transferred from one place of duty to another, by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in like manner as storekeepers and storekeepers and gaugers are now assigned and transferred.

Sec. 66. That section thirty-three hundred and twenty of the Revised Statutes of the United States, as amended, be further amended by striking out all after said number and substituting the following:

"Whenever any cask or package, containing five wine gallons or more, is filled for shipment, sale, or delivery on the premises of any the premises of any rectifier who has paid the special tax required by law, it shall be inspected and gauged by a United States gauger whose duty it shall be to mark and brand the same and place thereon an engraved stamp, which shall state the date, when affixed and the number of proof gallons, and shall be in such form as shall be prescribed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury. Provided, That when such cask or package is filled on the premises of a rectifier rectifying less than five hundred barrels a year, counting forty gallons of proof spirits to the barrel, it may be gauged, marked, branded, and stamped by a United States gauger, or it may be gauged, marked, branded, and stamped by the rectifier, as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may by regulations prescribe.

Sec. 67. That whenever any person intending to commence or to continue the business of a distiller shall execute a bond under the provisions of section thirty-two hundred and sixty of the Revised Statutes of United States, and file the same with the collector of internal revenue for the district in which he proposes to distill, the collector may refuse to approve said bond if the person offering the same shall have been previously convicted, in a court of competent jurisdiction, of any fraudulent noncompliance with any of the provisions of law relating to the duties and business of distillers, or if the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall have compromised such an offense with the person upon the payment of penalties or otherwise, and, in case of such refusal, the person so proposing to distill may appeal to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, whose decision in the matter shall be final.

Sec. 68. That section forty-three of the Act approved October first, eighteen hundred and ninety, entitled "An act to reduce the revenue and equalize duties on imports, and for other purposes," be amended so as to read as follows:

"That the wine spirits mentioned in section forty-two of this Act is the product resulting from the distillation of fermented grape juice and shall be held to include the product commonly known as grape brandy; and the pure sweet wine which may be fortified free of tax, as provided in said section, is fermented grape juice only, and shall contain no other substance of any kind whatever introduced before, at the time of, or after fermentation, and such sweet wine shall contain not less than four per centum of saccharine matter which saccharine strength may be determined by testing with Balling's saccharometer or must scale, such sweet wine, after the evaporation of the spirit contained therein, and restoring the sample tested to original volume by additional water; Provided, That the addition of pure boiled or condensed grape must, or pure crystallized cane or beet sugar to the pure grape juice aforesaid, or the fermented product of such grape juice prior to the fortification provided for by this Act, for the sole purpose of perfecting sweet wines according to commercial standard, shall not be excluded by the definition of pure, sweet wine aforesaid: Provided further, That the cane or beet sugar so used shall not be in excess of ten per cent of the weight of wines to be fortified under this Act."

Sec. 69. Every person whose business it is to manufacture tobacco or snuff for himself, or who employs others to manufacture tobacco or snuff, whether such manufacture be by cutting, pressing, grinding, crushing, or rubbing of any raw or leaf-tobacco, or otherwise preparing raw or leaf-tobacco, or manufactured or partially manufactured tobacco or snuff, or the putting up for use or consumption of scraps, waste, clippings, stems, or deposits of tobacco resulting from any process of handling tobacco, or by the working or preparation of leaf-tobacco, tobacco-stems, scraps, clippings, or waste, by sifting, twisting, screening, or any other process, shall be regarded as a manufacturer of tobacco.

Every person shall also be regarded as a manufacturer of tobacco whose business it is to sell leaf-tobacco in quantities less than a hogshead, case, or bale; or who sells directly to consumers, or to persons other than duly registered dealers in leaf tobacco, or duly registered manufacturers of tobacco, snuff or cigars, or to persons who purchase in packages for export; and all tobacco so sold by such persons shall be regarded as manufactured tobacco, and such manufactured tobacco shall be put up and prepared by such manufacturer in such packages only as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe: Provided, That farmers and growers of tobacco who sell leaf tobacco of their own growth and raising shall not be regarded as manufacturers of tobacco; and so much of section three thousand two hundred and forty-one of the Revised Statutes of the United States, and Acts amendatory thereof, as are in conflict with this Act are hereby repealed: Provided further, That section twenty-seven, chapter twelve hundred and forty-four, page eight hundred and sixty-three, volume one, of Supplement to the Revised Statutes of the United States, be amended by striking out all after the word "repealed," in line five of said section, as follows: "Provided, however, That it shall be the duty of every farmer or planter producing and selling leaf tobacco, on demand of any internal revenue officer or other authorized agent of the Treasury Department, to furnish said officer or agent a true and complete statement, verified by oath, of all of his sales of leaf tobacco, the number of hogsheads, cases, or pounds, with the name and residence, in each instance, of the person to whom sold and the place to which it is shipped; and every farmer or planter who willfully refuses to furnish such information, or who knowingly makes false statements as to any of the facts aforesaid, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding five hundred dollars." That section thirty-three hundred and sixty-one of the Revised Statutes is hereby repealed.

THE END.

THE GHOST OF REMEMBRANCE.

It is but a fragrance fleet,
Wafted to me on the street;
Just a breath of faint perfume,
Drifted through the twilight gloom,
Yet it brings the phantom trace
Of a well remembered face;
Dusky eyes and hair of gold,
Lying 'neath the churchyard mold.
Oh, that glorious night of June,
When the world seemed all in tune,
When the sea lay calm and deep,
Like a babe in peaceful sleep,
With a slowly lifting breast,
Softly breathing in its rest.
When the hooded lilies tall
Leaned in languor to the wall,
And the roses petals shed
For the dainty feet to tread;
And we wandered up and down
Through the quaint old shady town;
Idling while the golden hours
Whispered love among the flowers,
But there came a bitter day
When the world was strangely gray,
Ah! I thought all joy had fled
When I looked upon my dead.
Now you ask what I did then?
Well—the usual way of men:
I've a wife and babies three,
And am happy as can be;
For I've let sad mem'ries lie
With locked doors and key thrown by—
But to-night a subtle scent,
By the summer evening lent,
Has the portal opened wide—
A ghost walks by my side.
—Nora Perry in Chicago Saturday Evening.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to be cured.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

It should be the aim of every generous man to leave enough money with which to set up his wife's second husband in business.

"I never thought there was much in Wigwag until we went to sea together." "Why, has it changed your opinion?" "He got seasick."

It was a grammatical old lady who was overheard to declare that there weren't many men in this country as rich as the Rothschildren.

"I little thought," said Ardup, eating pigs' feet at the free lunch counter "that I should ever be reduced to such extremities as this."

"She was completely prostrated, and made very ill by his perfidy." "Did she recover?" "Yes. $10 a week alimony and $5,000 in final decree."

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so soured on human nature dat when er friend returns a borrowed umbrell dey t'inks it am a reflection on de umbrell's quality."

We often hear that girls who sing
Have notes like warbling bird;
How glad we are that birds ne'er try
To sing like girls we've heard.

Young Sharpshins—I say, dad, why are those thin dancing shoes called pumps?

Old Sharpshins—Because you can get water through them so easily, my dear.

It is related as singular that fat men seldom commit crime. It doesn't seem so singular when you reflect that it is difficult for a fat man to stoop to anything low.

"Although I am a septuagenarian, remember I'm a millionaire. Could you learn to love me? Am I too old for you?" "On the contrary, if anything, you are too young."

And now all people hope to see
The good times come.
And factory wheels, like charity,
Begin to hum.

Mamma—What are you tearing your doll to pieces for?

Hettie—I'm lookin' for the crumb of comfort papa said was to be found in everything.

"My dear," said the fond wife, "when we were engaged, I always slept with your last letter under my pillow." "And I," murmured her husband, "I, too, often went to sleep over your letters."

"I'll bet you a pair of gloves, Jack, you've been kissing Dolly lately." "How do you know?" "Why, by that seaside season kiss you gave me just now. I taught it Dolly myself yesterday."

"I have lost my ascendancy over my husband completely." "Has he ceased to love you?" "Oh, no; but I can't scare him with my hysterics any more."

Had All They Wanted.

There are fishermen and fishermen, even right here in Detroit, and they have different ideas of what they go fishing for. One of these went off with a couple more on one occasion and when he got back in the evening a friend met him.

"Where have you been?" he asked.

"Fishing. Gone all day. Had a fine time."

"Did you catch anything?"

"No."

"Did you get a bite?"

"Of course not. What did we want anything to eat for when we had all we wanted to drink?"—Detroit Free Press.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS

Prices Reduced--Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $8.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproof.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

HIS GOLDEN JUBILEE

JOHANN STRAUSS, THE KING OF THE WALTZ.

His Life Story Full of Romance—American Admirers Present Him With a Silver Wreath.

New York, Oct. 15.—In Vienna today musicians from all parts of the world are celebrating the golden jubilee of the "king of the waltz," Johann Strauss. It is fifty years since he yielded a baton, and Americans have contributed a silver wreath for the occasion. Rudolph Aronson was the promoter of the idea, and all the great musicians have contributed.

Strauss was born in 1825. When he was only six years old he became a composer. At eighteen he was a clerk in a savings bank, and at nineteen he made his debut as a conductor in a

JOHANN STRAUSS.

concert hall. From that time on he devoted himself entirely to music, and for more than a quarter of a century his principal compositions were dance music. His opus 314, "On the Beautiful Blue Danube," is now a national Austrian piece. It was originally written for male chorus and orchestra, and it paved the way for its composer's entrance into the field of operetta. In 1871 Strauss produced at the Theater an der Trotten his "Indigo und die Vierzig Rauber," his great op-

RUDOLPH ARONSON.

eretta. In this country he is known most widely as the writer of "The Merry War," "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," Prince Methusalem," "The Gypsy Baron" and "Indigo, a Night in Venice."

Strauss visited this country in 1869, when he appeared in Gilmore's Peace Jubilee, in Boston, and at the Academy of Music, New York, where he conducted several of his own compositions.

The wreath presented by the Americans is of sterling silver, sixteen inches in diameter, and was designed by Mr. Paulding Farnham, of Tiffany & Co. There are fifty leaves, on each of which the name of a composition

THE STRAUSS WREATH.

of Strauss is engraved. The "waltz king's" portrait, modeled in relief on a gold lyre, with a few bars of his famous "On the Beautiful Blue Danube" waltz, is to adorn the apex of the wreath, while the base shows a graceful intermingling of the American and Austrian flags, with the Austrian coat of arms and the inscription, "Presented to Johann Strauss by His American Admirers, Oct. 15, 1894." Mr. Aronson in raising this subscription had the co-operation of Theodore Thomas, Anton Seidl, Walter Damrosch, Rafael Joseffy, Frand Van der Stucken, Victor Herbert, John Philip Sousa, Arthur Mees, Gustav Kerker and others as well known.

Agents wanted to sell Washing Machines, steam cookers and household specialties. Write for catalog. Crystal Washing Machine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

A FEW FUNNYISMS.

Pastor—"You ought to be ashamed of yourself! Even animals know when to stop drinking!" Toper—"So do I, when I drink what they do."—Fligende Blatter.

Theatrical Manager—"I find it impossible to make use of your play. It is too long for the stage." Amateur Playwright—"But can't you lengthen your stage?"—Truth.

"You don't mean to say that you lent Stickles your umbrella." "Yes, and it was economy to do it. It saves me the 25 cents a day he used to borrow."—Washington Star.

"There's one good thing to be said about Thopkins. He is perfectly truthful." "Of course he is. He is too stingy to make an extravagant statement."—Indianapolis Journal.

"My Lord," said an overworked parson to his Bishop, "I have not had a holiday for five years." "I am very sorry for your congregation," replied his Lordship, with a smile.—Punch.

Nell—"Mr. Sillicus is only an apology for a man." Belle—"Well, wouldn't you accept an apology if it was offered?"—Philadelphia Record.

Figg—"Did I understand you to say that Impecune was meeting his bills nowadays?" Fogg—"Yep; on every corner."—Buffalo Courier.

SEVERAL FASHION NOTES.

Black is much in vogue in Paris and it may be that on this side of the water gowns of this sombre color will be quite the rage.

Fur will be as popular as ever for the trimming of gowns and ostrich feather boas and collarettes will be much worn.

Rosettes continue in favor in trimming both hats and gowns. When used on bonnets they are usually made of velvet.

Plenty of "Meat."

Actor—Why not, when I haven't had shouldn't be hungry.
any food?

Critic—Well, you actors are synonyms for ingratitude. Every paper in town gave you a roast this morning.—Syracuse Post.

Touched by His Loneliness.

An old darky was out yesterday perambulating the streets with a stock of fish for sale. "Here's your fine fish," sad he; "buy from the old man who has got nobody in the world except nine children." A chord of sympathy in the hearts of many was touched by the old man's plaint of lonelilness, and he soon had all of his fish disposed of.—Florida Times-Union.

To Hold His Bomb-Proof Armor.

The Czar uses 300 trunks.—Anarchist Tidings.

"I GUESS I CAN."

She washed the dishes, and made the bed,
And patiently got on her knees to scrub;
In winter she milked the cows in the shed,
In summer bent o'er the steaming tub;
She made the garden, and swept and baked,
And cooked for boarders, and raked the hay,
And never complained that her poor head ached,
Or John was almost always away.
When they asked her if she would like to vote,
She said with a sigh and a look remote.
"I have done more work than my old man,
If I have the time, why, I guess I can."

She rocked the cradle the while she churned,
She kept the children so clean and neat,
And most of the living her poor hands earned,
While John talked politics in the street.
When any were sick, the watch she kept,
She gathered the little ones Sabbath day,
And walked two miles to the church away.
She mended and sewed while her husband slept,
She taught the children each day a spell;
When they asked if she favored the suffrage plan,
She timidly glanced at her husband—
If John is willing, I guess I can."

And so she drudged, and she baked and brewed,
And toiled from dawn to the midnight hour.
John drank, and gossiped, and spat and chewed,
And talked and grumbled of "woman's sphere."
And her children grew into stalwart men,
Brave and helpful, and by her side;
She knew she made them, and once again,
When they asked the question, she said with pride,
"There's a hundred-dollar woman sometimes
Yoked to a small ten-dollar man.
I'm sure it isn't one of the crimes
To vote against him. I guess I can."
—Mrs. Emma Playter Seabury, in Woman's Journal.

A WOODCHUCK AT A BALL GAME.

He Thought It a Great Practical Joke to Stop the Game.

A singular incident occurred at a base ball game near Benton Harbor, Mich., that probably has not a parallel in the history of the national game. The Shawnees and Borodas, rival country clubs, were playing a hotly contested game near the little village of Boroda, and had proceeded as far as the sixth inning, with the Borodas one tally in the lead and the Shawnees at bat.

A Shawnee batsman knocked the ball to the edge of a wood, and before the Boroda right fielder could reach the spot a woodchuck emerged from his hole in the ground, and, taking the ball in his teeth, retreated into his burrow. The players all hastened to the spot, spades were procured, and after an hour's work digging and sweating the boys gave up in favor of the woodchuck. As no other ball was procurable, the umpire decided the game a draw.

More Than Ten Thousand Suns.

The far-off star Alcyone shines with a force of 12,000 of our suns. To what an amazing retinue of planets this stupendous power must extend force! How far beyond such an outpost as ours, such potency could reach and, at the distance we are from our sun, how dazzling would be the light and how incandescent would be the heat! We cannot conceive logically, that this 12,000 times our solar force—that this vast volume of energy should be hurled merely into an ethereal sea in which there are no isles, no planets to illumine, nothing to develop. Yet there must be orbs and systems that have passed their meridians of development, some that are in their decadence and some that are in their long night, awaiting their time, rayless, cold and dead, to plunge as fuel into other suns, to go forth as light and heat, or rather as the vibratory action from which light and heat come, even as they were once the centers and emitted this to other worlds. We cannot see the far off dead suns. Their reflected light cannot reach us; the rays have not the force to penetrate, yet surely such suns must exist. Ever and forever must this process have been going on—this birth and development, then decadence and death, this re-expression and re-formation of matter as we see it in a minor way in the vegetable and animal life on the earth.

But measured as near as we may, where is the solar system, as a whole, in the plane of development? What may be its status, as compared by what we may infer, as compared with other of the groups in stellar space?

Death of a Knowing Dog.

"There recently died at Lowestoft, England, a dog who was well-known to the traveling public, and was the pride of the employes of the Great Eastern Railway. He was a black and tan collie, and belonged to the station master at Lowestoft. Although self-appointed, time and habit brought about his recognition as assistant train starter at the station. Through residence at the depot he had acquired an instinct which told him the exact time at which each train should start from the terminus on his journey. As the moment drew near the dog became restless and excited. As the bell uttered its first warning sound he would scamper down the platform, and bark furiously until he saw the wheels begin to turn. Having, as he supposed, accomplished the starting of the train, he would rush back, and hurry the conductor and brakeman on board by barking at their heels. As the train passed out of the station he retired, and was seen no more until the time drew near for another train to start, when the same performance was gone through with again."—St. Louis Democrat.

Lightning Spanked Little Richard.

Richard Cole, the 7-year-old son of Albert Cole, 1523 Walnut street, Helena, Mont., did not go to Sunday school the other afternoon. It was not his fault, for with the assistance of his mother, he was getting ready as fast as he could, when Providence, or somebody, or something else, interfered, and all at once stopped Richard and plans. The lad was bending over a trunk getting out a pair of shoes, when a bolt of lightning struck the house, entered the room and struck him in the small of the back and ran downward. Richard set up a yell, and his very much frightened mother rushed in and picked him up. The first thing the lad did was to ask who it was "that shot him." The lad's trousers were a complete wreck, having been torn to pieces at the place which was to have occupied the bench at Sunday school, but, strange to say, he himself was not very much hurt.

The Hyssop Was Arabian.

The hyssop was brought from Arabia to Europe about 1548.—Farmer's Friend.

HIS FIRST BABY.

P. C. X. 99: "Look here, young feller, you've been hanging about here for over an hour. It's very suspicious. What are you up to?"

Young Mr. Dapper (who has been a father just 10 days): "Oh, nothing. You see, I am waiting till there is no one in the chemist's shop so's I can go in and get a feeding bottle."

—Comic Cuts.

CURIOUS THINGS IN LIFE.

The cross mark instead of a signature was always appended to signatures in medieval times as an attestation of good faith.

A Southern paper says that the only white Republican in Randolph county, Georgia, was sent to an insane asylum the other day.

The meteorologists tell us that the high cirrus clouds, even on the hottest summer days, are wholly composed of fine crystals of snow.

Flies can walk on a ceiling because their feet are natural air-pumps and form a vacuum so that their body is supported by atmospheric pressure.

A plumb line by the side of a very large building inclines a little from the perpendicular because the weight is attracted by the mass of the edifice.

The smallest baby ever born in the state of Missouri came as an addition to the Hodges family at Carthage, in 1890. It weighed but eight ounces.

Horseshoes are not known to date back further than the sixth century. They are found in the tombs of that age throughout Europe, Asia and Africa.

GREAT LAKE VESSELS.

Some Figures That Show the Importance of the Service.

The books of the United States Treasury Department contain the names of 3,761 vessels of 1,261,067.22 gross tons register in the lake trade. The lakes have more steam vessels of 1,000 to 2,500 tons than the combined ownership of this class of vessels in all other sections of the country. The number of steam vessels of 1,000 to 2,500 tons on the lakes on June 30, 1893, was 318 and their aggregate gross tonnage 525,778.57.

In all other parts of the country the number of this class of vessels was, on the same date, 211, and their gross tonnage 314,016.65. The classification of the entire lake fleet on June 30, 1893, was as follows:

Class.	Number.	Gross Tonnage.
Steam vessels.....	1,731	828,702.29
Sailing vessels.....	1,293	317,787.37
Canal boats	743	76,843.57
Barges	82	37,731.99
Totals..	3,761	1,261,067.22

The gross registered tonnage of vessels built on the lakes during the past five years, according to the reports of the United States commissioner of navigation, is as follows:

	Number.	Net Tonnage.
1889.....	225	107,08 0
1890.....	218	103,515.66
1891.....	204	111,853.45
1892.....	169	45,168.88
1893..	175	39,271.24
Totals..	931	471,891.97

The Chautauqua Salute.

It is not a pleasant topic but attendance at a good many conventions has convinced us that the Chautauqua salute is a most unclean and unwholesome custom. If everybody who waved a handkerchief waved a clean one it would do very well; but, as a matter of fact, every one does not and will not. In the interests of decency and sanitation the Chautauqua salute is promiscuous assemblies should be suppressed.—Boston Watchman.

Whew! Don't Speak of Sealskins.

Seals are increasing in the waters of Bering sea. This fact opens the cheerful way to an excuse for not purchasing a sealskin sack for your wife next fall. They'll be cheaper in a year or so, you know.—Boston Globe.

HOW COULD I KNOW.

So many flowers bloomed in that noonday sun
How could I know
That when I trod on one
And crushed its golden glow,
Now, wandering in dim lowlands brown and sere,
The tiniest faded blossom would seem dear?
How could I know!

There were so many days the sunshine kissed,
How could I know
When one I gayly missed
And, laughing, let it go,
That, in long watches of some solemn night
Dawn's dullest ray I should call heavenly bright?
How could I know!

So many dear ones in those happy years,
How could I know
That when I marked their tears
And left them, loving so,
In lonely, barren after-time I'd pray
For weakest touch of hands I flung away?
How could I know!
—Fannie Bent Dillingham, in Boston Gazette.

ALLEGRO WEDDINGS.

The Trousseau No Longer an Object of Elaborate Preparation.

What a difference there is these days from those of our grandmothers in the getting of a wedding trousseau! exclaims the Baltimore American. Then marriage seemed to be a much more important function altogether. There was more perparation, more elaboration and more trepidation. After the wedding there was a week of entertaining, dinners and receptions following in rapid succession.

The bride's family and that of the groom seemed to vie with each other in feting the newly wedded pair. The second-day gown was an important article of apparel, and was often transmitted along with the wedding gown to posterity as having been worn at the first dinner party.

Nowadays the engagement is announced one month, the marriage takes place in the next, the bride and groom leaving immediately for parts unknown, to return as oldmarried people and forget they ever were lovers. As to the trousseau, over which our dear grandmothers used so to work and plan, an order is given, and lo! the whole array is on hand the day of the wedding.

Are You Hard of Hearing or Deaff

Call or send stamp for full particulars how to restore your hearing, by one who was deaf for thirty years. John Garmore, Room 18 Hammond Building, Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A Lord Meets a Yankee.

Lord Aberdeen tells the following story against himself. He left London at midnight in a sleeping car for the north. In the morning, when he was awakened, he saw a stranger opposite him. "Excuse me," said the stranger, "may I ask if you are rich?" Somewhat surprised, his lordship replied that he was tolerably well to do. "May I ask," continued the stranger, "how rich you are?" "Well, if it will do you any good to know," was the reply, "I suppose I have several hundred thousand pounds." "Well," went on the stranger, "if I were as rich as you and snored as loudly as you, I should take a whole car, so as not to interrupt the sleep of others."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Mistaken Identity.

"Could I see the boss a few minutes?"

"Yes; as soon as she gets through tellin' the mistress that she's got to have another afternoon off each week."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Was Blind.

Bertie—Were you ever engaged before, Gladys—Was I ever engaged before! Why, Bertie, can't you see that I'm an expert?—Exchange.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U. S. A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

Written Expressly for The Blade by W. H. Bishop, and Published Exclusively in its Columns.

The above is the title of a new serial which will be commenced in the issue of The Toledo Blade dated Thursday, November 1. It is the best story we have ever given our readers. It will be, without a shadow of doubt,

The Literary Sensation of the Year!

The title is a striking one, and may be deemed strange; but it fits the story perfectly. This is a time of discontent. Labor claims that it does not get its fair and proper share of the wealth it produces. This story propounds a common-sense, practical and practicable

Solution of the Labor Question.

There are thousands of women in the United States who dream of a higher destiny for their sex than the dull round of cooking, of dusting and sweeping and washing, of darning and mending. They long for the day when woman, without losing one iota of her womanliness, will be recognized as the helpmeet for man, not as his drudge, his slave, or his toy. They will be instructed in this new story, for it shows the only practical path to the

True Emancipation of Woman!

This is a time of religious ferment and discussion. There are thousands who are thinking upon the stupendous problems of the future life, and searching to prove the truths of revelation by the light of science. We all know how hard this is to do. But this new story of The Blade's will discuss a plan for

The Religion of the Future

Which will not shock the views of any devout Christian, nor can it be scouted by even an agnostic or a Roman Catholic—nor yet by a pagan.

The boys will not stay on the farm because of the hard, monotonous work and the isolation of country life. They long for the conveniences and pleasures of urban life, and drift into the cities. How to solve this problem is shown in our new story—a completely possible way of

Bringing Farm and City Together!

So that the pleasant side of each life can be enjoyed, and farm work be divested of all its hard features.

Nor is this splendid story—"The Garden of Eden, U. S. A."—a mere resume of the fads of a dreamer, without interest. It is a

Story of Modern Life and Love!

Absorbingly interesting, clean, helpful and strong. It will be read with delight by young and old. There is nothing in it that can contaminate the minds of the youthful. On the contrary, it will give young and old light on modern problems; and when the last chapter is read, every one can not help saying,

"Well, Why Not?"

Send us the names of friends who do not take The Blade, and we shall be glad to mail them sample copies of the issue of November 1, containing the opening chapters of this splendid serial.

IN A SCHOOL OF ACTING

THINK THEY ARE GENIUSES, BUT FIND A LOT TO LEARN.

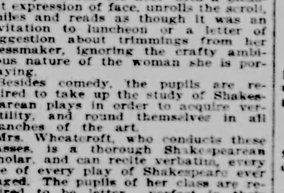
How Young Men and Women Are Taught—The Mimic Stage and Its Curious Settings.

The more or less popular idea that American actors and actresses are born, not made, or that our stage is recruited from the chorus, is dispersed by a knowledge of the existence of a practical school for acting in New York City, as thorough in its methods as a polytechnic school or the school of applied designs.

An attendance at one of the classes has shown a Sun reporter what really serious work it is, and a young person who goes there with the idea that she is a born genius, and can show points taken in school for elocution or Delsarte, soon learns that these accomplishments and a few fine gowns are not all that is required to become an actress, and is brought to realize the necessity of hard study before she is even fitted to play the part of the maid, who is generally discovered flirting a feather duster about when the curtain rises.

Personal appearance is a secondary consideration, for while a handsome presence is an advantage, the art of stage make-up overcomes to a great extent any facial or physical defect. The first and most important thing to be learned is the proper control of the voice, technically known as voice carrying. This is difficult to manage, for although one may be possessed of a clear, strong voice, it is necessary to know how to use it to give volume without straining. The importance of this is realized on hearing a class of amateurs rehearsing on a stage, when, although they are all making their best efforts, the voices sound faint and far away, mounting upward into the flies.

A great amount of self-conceit must be inherent in the stage aspirant. It is a general belief that every woman at some period of her life becomes stage struck, and sees in herself the making of a great actress. Men, in regard to their capabilities, are not behind her in this notion, and viewing the young men and women presenting themselves for instruction, one is bound to wonder



"LOUDER, IF YOU PLEASE."

just wherein their supposed talent lies. All types are represented—the tall, Junoesque woman, who would make an ideal Lady Macbeth in appearance, but fancies herself nearly adapted to light comedy roles; the plump young woman, who doesn't measure full five feet in height and speaks with a charming infantile lisp and sees herself in visions as Juliet; the young man with very obtrusive hands, who rolls his eyes in a way that suggests severe internal agony; the man who knows it all, and the man who in announcing that dinner is served makes your blood curdle with apprehension.

Each beginner has his particular stage hero, whose performance probably first inspired him with stage longings, and whom he fondly hopes to equal, if not excel, some day.

To an onlooker an attendance at one of these amateur classes is very amusing. The demeanor of all the students is marked with great earnestness of purpose, but their interpretation of the roles assigned them is sometimes irresistibly funny. The earnest young man with a bent for tragedy, in playing a light comedy role, has to be reminded frequently that he is not threatening to cut the young lady's throat, but merely asking her to take his arm,

SUZZANE IN A SCRAP OF PAPER.

learn, which seems to be more than puzzling to the pupil.

The lessons and class rehearsals of the school are given in a large room, which is scant of any furniture, except chairs. These are made to do duty for all stage setting. Thus, for a drawing room scene, two chairs placed together in the center of the room may represent a sofa; another on the side will be a table, and imaginary portieres, electric bells, and doors are indicated in different parts of the room.

The pupils sometimes forget these settings and walk through closed doors and windows. A promising little soubrette, on being informed in the play by her aunt that her husband had been selected for her, became so agitated that she picked up the sofa and carried it across the room.

The class of this year is in its incipiency. Most of the pupils have just joined, and have only had the benefit of three or four supplementary lessons. This month they start serious work, and for at least six months will have to study harder than most people realize there is any need of to fit one for the stage. Very often it is necessary to take a longer course. After a class meeting the other day one of the new pupils was recounting to another how many operas she looked forward to hearing this winter. Her listener, who was in last year's class, smiled knowingly, and predicted that after four hours a day at school and the study at home necessary to memorize the parts alloted her she would find the time go by and the opera unheard.

Toward the end of the season Mr. Wheatcroft sometimes had his pupils appear in the cast on a real theater stage; not to speak any part, but in order to give them an opportunity to grow accustomed to facing an audience. This first appearance is looked forward to as a greatly to be desired but much to be dreaded ordeal, and the leading man or author on a first night could not possibly feel any greater responsibility than does the amateur, of whom the audience very likely takes no notice.

In coaching his classes Mr. Wheatcroft asks each pupil to give his own interpretation of the character he plays, in order to discover if there is any originality of conception or any especial talent.

When the reading is over criticisms are in order and corrections made. Very often the teacher will give an imitation of the pupil's manner, which though exact is sometimes very funny, and shows the pupil just wherein his mistake lies.

All applicants who present themselves are not accepted. They are obliged to go through two examinations before they are pronounced eligible. A very difficult thing to acquire is a good stage laugh, and often proves a stumbling block hard to overcome. The young lady who has laughed merrily a moment before at some blunder or witticism of a classmate will give a staccato ha, ha, ha, or an inaudible little chuckle when she is conscious of making an effort. The laugh cannot be taught, but comes naturally in the course of study.

THE WISE WORD.

There were three who stood in the morning sun,—
A poet, a priest, a philosopher;
And the first but heard the voice of a bird,
While the second saw, with a sense of awe,
Only the cross on the church spire there.
And the solemn sage nor saw nor heard
The gilded cross, the tuneful bird,
But stood as one with a task undone,
And dreamed

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

OCTOBER.

Proud King thou hast so many Queens
Of beauty 'round thy throne;
Tell me the secret—none may hear—
Which does thy fond heart own?

Which keeps the sunset tryst with thee
When night in joy laughs low?
When flame of flaming maple tree
Is hid where star-flowers blow!

Right royal is thy king by mien,
And rich in love thy heart!
Give me the name of thy dear Queen
From others set apart!

—L. S. L. Thompson.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT DOES OR DOES NOT MAKE TRUE WOMANLINESS.

Some Instances of So-Called Unwomanly Pursuits—Dr. Parkhurst's Helper.

"Womanliness first, and afterwards what you will."

These were the words of Miss Willard, in whose life devoted to the uplifting of humanity in a way that has brought her constantly before the public, is yet retained all those qualities which are held to belong to the true woman. She never under any circumstances forgets the sentiment embodied in that sentence; never forgets to be gentle and womanly under all conditions; never fails in bearing as sweet and gracious a presence before the multitude, to whom she speaks as in the parlor among her guests. She feels that it is good to be a woman with a woman's possibilities for the accomplishment of good. And what a wonderful work it has been hers to do.

There has been a great deal of talk about this, that, and the other thing being unwomanly, when it was a little or a great deal outside of what women have been in the past in the habit of doing. Most of you remember the story of Mrs. Somerville, who used to rise in the early morning long before light to pursue the studies which afterwards made her so famous, because the hours of the day were wholly devoted to music and painting, and to lessons from the pastry cook, which were all pursuits approved by her world as far more womanly than the watching of the heavens to see if she could not read the mystery of the stars. Fortunate was she, however, in that she had later on the sympathy of her husband in her love of science, and that his interest and his pride was centered in her success. This for the time in which she lived, before the struggle for equal opportunities with men for a higher education had hardly begun, was remarkable.

In the current Century is told the story briefly of Sophie Germain, "an unknown mathematician." She may well be thus termed, for, as the writer says, few indeed outside of her own native Paris have ever heard of her. Even France does not always number this gifted daughter among her famous women, doubtless because her efforts and her accomplishment followed so different a line from that usually pursued by women. This story concerning her early years is told of her: "At the age of thirteen she was one day turning over the pages of Montluca's History of Mathematics in her father's library, when she came upon the eloquent account of the death of Archimedes—how he was so absorbed in the consideration of a geometrical figure that he heard nothing of the taking of Syracuse, or of the plundering of the city, and that, when a Roman soldier appeared before him, he met death without raising his eyes from his work. She conceived a sudden passion for a science which could procure such absolute concentration and such total oblivion from the cares and griefs of life, and she resolved to devote herself to the study of mathematics."

Naturally she met the same opposition from her family who desired her to turn to more "ladylike pursuits," but when they took away her fire and her clothes at night such was her enthusiasm that she, like Mary Somerville, wrapped herself in blankets and studied in a room so cold that the ink was frozen in the inkstand.

She reached so high a degree of success as to win a prize offered by the Institute of France by her solution of a mathematical question which had challenged the best intellects of the time, and she also won a high place in the regard of the learned men of the period. Her charm of manner was that of the cultivated lady, she having lost no whit of her womanliness by this exercise of her powers in those fields usually given up to men.

The fact is, it is not so much what a woman does as what she is herself which tells the story. All of this talk about certain occupations and an interest in things outside of her ordinary place as wife, mother and housekeeper rendering her coarse and unwomanly, is the merest twaddle, but unfortunately it frightens many a girl from doing what she longs to do and what would be entirely proper and womanly for her to undertake. She is not half as likely to lose that grace and sweetness which is feared for in following her intellectual bent as in the Bohemian freedom that has come to pervade some classes of society. The latter is unquestionably demoralizing, while the very strength and absorption of the mental occupation will preserve her womanly attributes from diminution or destruction.

"A man's a man for a' that," sings the Scotch poet, and the line might be changed to a woman's a woman for a' that and be equally true. She may become coarse and brawling, but if she has ever possessed the fine qualities of femininity, she lost them because her moral nature has been blunted, and not that she stepped out of what tradition defined as her sphere, in response to mental craving, to business necessity, or to accomplish what she had come to believe a duty.

It is the part of wisdom, however, when a woman desires thus to go outside of boundaries made for her to question herself whether she has the requisite strength and independence of character to do what "seemeth good for her" without regard to criticism. It takes a deal of courage sometimes to walk apart in the path of one's own choosing, although in many of them the ploughshares do not burn as they did in the not far distant past, while in some they are removed entirely, thanks to the brave spirits who have led the way.

The great change in the sentiment of people in regard to what constitutes true womanliness is made more than ever evident in the recent effort of Dr. Parkhurst to find some woman who would take the lead in a woman's crusade for moral government in New York. He is sure that the wheels he has set in motion, if supplemented by the force of woman's influence, will override even Tammany. Not believing in woman's suffrage, he yet acknowledges the necessity of an organized effort on the part of women in order to finally carry the reform he has been so bravely advocating. And it is to the credit of those who claim the right of equal suffrage with men, that they have come forward to the help of an opponent, and that one of the strongest among them, Mrs Charles Russell Lowell, has consented to lead the "campaign of influence," as it has been named. Possibly when it is found that the endeavor of woman in the political field is directed toward decency and honesty, there will be less opposition to giving into their hands the compelling power which they hold themselves.

Yes, "womanliness first and afterwards what you will," but put away the idea that to think and to act in lines different from those laid down in the past for women argues any lack of that quality. It lies in oneself; it is a part of the character. And the essentials of true womanhood may be as potent in the one place as the other, in public work as by the home fireside. The thing is to retain self-respect, and to energize all effort with an unselfish desire to help humanity while carrying out our own purposes.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Anent Some Fall Housework That Must be Attended To.

In preparing beds for the winter—not flower beds—if you will take an old comforter, one that is almost too worn for ordinary use, and sew it tightly over your mattresses, you will find it makes the bed more comfortable, by evening off mattress, and it will keep it clean also. This can be removed and washed if necessary at any time, and in the spring your mattress will look a hundred per cent better than if it had not been covered.

Did any one ever have a "spiral spring" bed, that seemed to be made of hard sticks? A bed where the springs would seem to separate and rise up in all sorts of uncomfortable ways when you tried to sleep on it? Our housekeeping friend had such an one, and after suffering for two seasons with it, she made up her mind that something must be done, and this is what she did. She took some pieces of brown denim that had been used for a curtain "up attic," and stretched it tightly over the springs, tacking it closely to the frame work, and the result was beyond her wildest expectations. It kept the wayward springs in their proper places and prevented them from wearing holes in the mattress over them. Any strong cloth would do for this purpose, and if the expense need not be considered, white canvas would be very nice.

In preparing your bedding for winter, if you have any old comforters, or quilts, that are rather thin, cover them with one or two thickness of newspapers and that with calico. It is not much trouble and will make them quite as warm as another layer of batting would. Societies who make comforts for the poor, will find this to be a great help to them, especially if they have many to provide and not very much money with which to buy material, but do not forget to put some cotton in.

Speaking of working for and giving to the poor, when you are looking over the dresses and other garments left from last year, you will doubtless find many that are too small for the children this winter, and some that you can, with a great deal of planning, make over. Do not glean too closely; remember how many there are to whom these garments will be so very welcome and, unless you feel actually obliged to use them, give them where they are needed. And do not give just those things that are good for nothing; they will be of no use to others then. And when you give, be sure that the clothes are mended, the buttons sewed on and everything ready for use, for with most of the recipients of such gifts, the time or the faculty of making over, or repairing, is not given, and if a dress be given with the buttons cut off the dress will, in all probability, be pinned together as long as it lasts. You will not be any the worse for taking time to make your gifts so much more useful and acceptable.

PLEASANT LETTERS.

A Merry-go-Rounder Expresses Her Thanks.

I want to tell the dear editor how very much I enjoy this corner of the Blade, and how helpful and comforting it always is to me. I'm keeping house now for my father and little sister, and I find so many things that aid me in the Household. Miss Bouton's "Home Talks" are gems, every one of them, and I wish she and all the other sisters knew how much good they were doing by giving their kind words and the benefit of their experience to us poor mortals, who have had so little of it. Will the editor please advise a course of reading for me, as I cannot go to school this year? I am eighteen years old and wish to take some course that will combine profit with the pleasure.—Amy Ainslee.

Tells Us of the Mikado's Flowers.

The chrysanthemum is the most valuable, beautiful and popular of autumn and early winter blooming flowers. It lacks nothing but fragrance to make it the sweetest flower that blooms. It is of strong, uniform habit of growth, pretty foliage, with flowers borne upright on long, stout stems. When in the hands of skilled and professional gardeners the flowers attain an enormous size, and are to be found in delicate tints of yellow, lilac, pearly white, lavendar pink, yellowish brown, rosy pearl, golden yellow, different shades of red, light crimson with lilac shadings and many other superb colors. There are so many excellent novelties, I shall not attempt to enumerate them, but give a few points about their successful cultivation.

In the spring, procure from your florist strong, well established plants which are growing in three-inch pots. Sink the pots in the garden up to the rim, water freely, and pinch back until the last of August. Pick off all buds; by so doing the flowers will be much larger when you desire them to bloom in late autumn. Re-pot the plants at least twice during the summer, sometimes three times, using fine soil, well drained pots, not too large, and some charcoal for drainage, which also keeps the soil sweet. When you are ready for the dazzling display, give the soil twice each week copious waterings with liquid fertilizer. If insect pests destroy the plants, try fumigating their quarters with tobacco smoke.

Asters are favorite autumn flowers. Seed should be sown early in a cold frame, and transplanted to their blooming quarters when one inch high. Have the soil rich for asters; stir frequently in hot weather and give them plenty of water. Their heads become very heavy in bloom, and require tying the branches to small stakes. The The dahlia is another exquisite autumn flower. Set out the tubers soon as the frost is out of the ground, covering with at least three inches of soil. When Jack Frost cuts off their blooming period, take up the plants, remove the tips, and dry the tubers before placing them in the cellar. In the spring divide and replant. Every garden should contain this flower, which is always striking and perfectly formed.

No garden is complete without its marigold, and if you don't love this old fashioned flower, you don't love your grandmother. The variety called "African" grows tall, but does not produce as fine flowers as the dwarf French marigold. Treat like other annuals, only sow seed in cold frame. Now we have cosmos, which make a fine display in autumn. Sow seed in May, or April, if warm enough, and by September your garden will show hundreds of sweet blossoms which your friends will take for single dahlias, fine for bouquets. A friend of mine said the prettiest sight she ever saw in dreary winter was a few large bunches of bloom from the hydrangea grandiflora, set in a vase without water, remaining beautiful all winter. Try this, flower lovers, if you have one of these popular plants.

I could write of many more popular late blooming flowers, but it would consume too much space, and I have touched upon the most popular autumn novelties in the floral kingdom, so, with the poet, Dexter Smith, let me say in conclusion:

Thank God for the beautiful flowers,
That blossom so sweetly and fair;
They garnish this strange life of ours,
And brighten our paths everywhere.

—Primrose.

Thinks as Frances Howard Does.

Frances Howard, if you must be sent to Coventry for not understanding that quotation from Lowell, I shall have to go with you, for I do not see a bit of sense in it. I have read the "Vision of Sir Launfal," and think it beautiful; I suppose, because I can understand what it means, but I have so little imagination that unless there is something practical about a poem, or a story, I do not enjoy it. Neither do I think, but there are many others who are as "truly ignorant" of these things as we are, if they would own up. But, never mind, Frances, we will be company for each other, won't we?—Kate Ellison.

NOTHING NEW IN THESE.

But Some New Ways of Making Old Things.

Holders and Holders.

Among the wedding gifts received recently by a friend of mine was a set of holders in gray and red from an old auntie of the groom. It was so complete in its way that I want to describe one or two of them to The Blade Household.

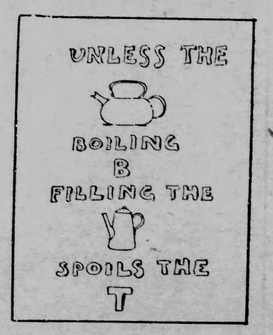
The largest in the set was an ironing holder made of several thicknesses

of cloth, lined with red flannel and faced with gray cloth on which was appliqued in appropriate colors the gaily dressed figures of two darkies dancing a break-down, with this motto in outline stitch: "Any Holder but a Slave-Holder."

Another for the cook's department had a silhouette of a cook industriously

stirring something in a saucepan before a cook-stove. The motto for this was: "Too many cooks spoil the broth."

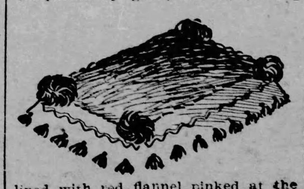
A third was of oblong shape to fit the handle of the teapot and was in-



scribed in hieroglyphics as follows: "Unless the kettle boiling be, filling the teapot spoils the tea."—Anno Domini.

Box Footstool.

The moths made such havoc with our wolf-robe last summer I thought I should have to burn it bodily, but after pounding and dusting it thoroughly, I found two pieces that were comparatively good; one of them I



lined with red flannel pinked at the edge, for a carriage robe for my baby; of the other, which was about 20 inches long by 14 wide, I made a footstool for my mother. I took a box of the right dimensions and about 10 inches deep. It was made of light wood, and had a cover hinged at the back. On this cover I tacked the piece of fur, turning the edges to the under side of the board and lining it with red flannel. I cut a piece of black broad-cloth 12 inches wide long enough to go around the box and cover it, and upon the top I worked a simple diamond and star broidered a simple diamond and star broidered a simple diamond and star broidered

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW

THERE WERE 45 PER CENT LESS WAGES EARNED THIS YEAR

Compared With 1892—30 Per Cent of People Idle—Output Decreased 44 Per Cent—Average Earnings Have Fallen Off $55 Per Head.

New York, Oct. 12.—The American Economist of to-day publishes a very long and quite exhaustive statement concerning the effects of the Democratic tariff-smashing policy. The plan adopted in its preparation was to ascertain the number of hands that were employed in the different manufacturing, wholesale and retail concerns throughout the country during the period from January 1 to June 30, 1892, and also during the same months of the present year; the amount of wages paid to the employes in such establishments during each of the two given periods, and further the output or the product of the manufacturing concerns, and the per cent of business done by the wholesale and retail trade. The following table gives the results of the investigation in the aggregate:

	Jan. to June, 1892.	Jan. to June, 1894.
Same industries.		
Hands employed	69,856	59,060
Wages paid	$17,498,7	$9,611,0 4
Output of factories..	100 per ct.	56 per ct.

Reports were received from 320 different employers of labor who were able to find work for 20,860 fewer hands this year than in 1892. They paid almost $8,000,000 less money for wages, and their output, or the amount of business which they transacted, was nearly one-half less than during the first six months of 1892.

The average earnings of each wage earner between January 1 and June 30, 1892, was $250. The average earnings of each wage earner during the corresponding six months of this year was $195. Thus there was a loss of $55 to every one of these individuals who were employed. These facts are tabulated thus:

Decrease in number of hands employed	30 per cent.
Decrease in amount of wages earned	45 per cent.
Decrease in output of factories, etc.	44 per cent.
Average earnings per hand in 1892..	$250
Average earnings per hand in 1894..	$195.

A valuable tabulated exhibit is that which shows the per cent of business that was done by each separate industry this year as compared with 1892. Unfortunately there are very few cases where there has been no shrinkage, and there was but one showing an increased business for this year. This table is given below:

How Industries Were Affected.

The following table shows the average percentage of this year's output in each industry, as compared with 1892.

	Output, Per cent. of 1892
Agricultural implements	44
Belting	50
Blankets	75
Boots and shoes	78
Brass and manufactures	80
Cash registers	111
Carpets	71
Carriages and wagons	60
Cement	69
Cigars	74
Coal miners	57
Contractors	60
Cotton manufactures	54
Cotton yarns	55
Cutlery	45
Dyeing and printing	70
Flour mills	60
Furniture	58
Gloves	39
Hosiery	72
Jute manufactures	100
Iron and steel	63
Knit goods	76
Lamps	50
Leather goods	60
Livery stables	85
Machinery	52
Mercantile	54
Mining	34
Nurserymen	75
Paper	61
Paper hangings	48
Pearl buttons	55
Plate glass	57
Plush goods	60
Plumbers	73
Pottery	61
Printing	66
Saw mills	52
Saws and tools	79
Sheep raising	33
Ship building	75
Silk manufactures	49
Stone quarrying	71
Tiles	100
Woolen manufactures	47

It will be noted from the above that there were indeed very few industries turning out 75 per cent or more of the quantity of their product in 1892. There are some industries that have turned out less than half. Those which were most seriously affected appear to have been the makers of agricultural implements, who, by the way, generally claim that they are not affected by the tariff. The manufacturers of cutlery, gloves, the mining industries, pearl button workers, sheep growers, the silk and woolen manufacturers are seriously injured.

Compared With the Census of 1892.

A comparison is also made of the conditions existing in the period of the present year covered by the investigation, and the census returns of 1890. It can be briefly summarized as follows:

According to the census of 1890 there were upwards of 4,700,000 persons employed in the different manufacturing industries of the United States. Comparing this year's loss of employment with the census returns of 1890 we find that the 30 per cent of idle people that have been in the country during the first half of this year means a total of 1,413,550 persons out of employment in the United States.

In 1890 the amount of wages earned throughout the country was $2,282,823,205. This year's decrease of 45 per cent means a natural loss in wages exceeding one billion dollars.

The product value of all manufactories in 1890 exceeded $9,370,000,000. This year's loss of 44 per cent in the output of our factories makes their product this year worth $4,122,847,355 less than in 1890, and by this change the wealth of the country has been lessened.

Where the material used in manufacturing cost more than $5,000,000,000 in 1890, this year it cost less than $3,000,000,000.

Were it possible to institute a comparison with the business of 1892, the losses would be still larger and still more striking. The returns as they are show big figures, much too big for the prosperity of the American people and for the progress of the United States.

The American Economist, in its editorial discussion of the above review, says:

"A year ago this month we published the results of our Industrial Census. This showed that there had been a decrease in business within twelve months of 47.2 per cent.; a decrease in wages earned of 69 per cent, and a decrease in the number of persons employed in factories of about 6 1-2 per cent.

"We now have to report a shrinkage of 30 per cent in the number of persons employed; a loss of 45 per cent in the amount of wages earned, and of 44 per cent in the output of industrial establishments. A year ago the average decrease was recorded as $2.35 per week in the wages of each employe, or $81.10 for the half year's work. We now record a loss of $55 for each person for the first six months' work this year as compared with the money which he earned during the same period in 1892.

"If we look back still further and compare the present results with the census of 1890, we find on the basis of the reports that we have received that there were as many as 1,413,550 idle persons in the country this year who were actively employed in 1890. We further find that there was more than one billion dollars less wages earned than in 1892. We further find that the value of the product of the factories has decreased more by more than five billion dollars. Also that three billion dollars less money has been paid for material to be used in manufactures.

"We cannot but accept as thoroughly reliable the information we have received, and upon which we have based our calculations. It is extremely painful to us to record such a distressful condition of business, which must involve pinching and poverty in most American households.

"After these facts have been carefully studied by every reader and thinker in the country, we should hardly expect to find one solitary individual to advocate a policy of free trade as against protection to American labor and American industries.

"We trust that the verdict of the people, a month from now, will be an overwhelming majority against any approach to free trade, and for the restoration of proper and adequate protection."

EXPOSES PENSION ROTTENESS.

Facts Which Come to Light by Van Leuven's Correspondence.

Dubuque, Ia., Oct. 10.—Special Examiner E. F. Waite, of the pension bureau, in obedience to the order of Judge Shiras, in the Federal Court, has filed the documents captured in the famous tin box in Agent George M. Van Leuven's private office at Lime Springs, Iowa. These documents are mostly in the form of correspondence, incriminating upon its face, between Van Leuven and certain boards of medical examiners with whom he had relations. Nearly all of the numerous indictments found against the pension attorney are based on these letters. In all about 700 papers are filed.

Some of these letters are to pension claimants whom Van Leuven advised to "grease" the members of the boards in order to have their examinations go through smoothly, others are letters between the agent and the surgeons in which terms are agreed on for raising ratings, and fixing up the papers in the case. It appears that Van Leuven gave claimants to understand that this paymnet of money to medical examiners was the usual thing, and established by long practice, and it does not appear that there was, as a rule, corrupt intent on the part of the claimant. Some of the documents show that affidavits as to physical disability were brought from physicians at an average rate of about 50 cents a line.

SEVEN STORY BUILDING FALLS

In New York, Burying All of the Inmates in the Ruins.

New York, Oct. 10.—At 3:20 o'clock this morning a seven-story building in course of construction at No. 74 Monroe street, was blown down by the gale. It crashed through a two-story building at No. 72, demolishing it completely. Two families with boarders lived at No. 72. They were all buried in the ruins. Four were killed and nine injured.

The building which fell has been in the course of erection for the past two months. It was to have been occupied when completed as a foundry. Ever since the foundation was laid there have been complaints on every side that the structure was a weak, flimsy affair and many had expressed the belief that it would fall before the roof could be put on. These certainly were not far wrong for the roof had not been completed ten hours when the building crashed in.

ENDORSED A REPUBLICAN.

The New York State Democracy Endorses Col. Strong for Mayor.

New York, Oct. 10.—After one of the liveliest times witnessed in this city the New York state Democracy this evening nominated the choice of the committee of seventy, Col. William L. Strong, for mayor; John W. Goff, for recorder, and Henry R. Beekman, for justice of the Superior Court.

The delegates were addressed by ex-Secretary Fairchild, who urged the nomination of Strong and the defeat of Tammany Hall. His speech provoked a storm of hisses. Finally an effort was made to stampede the convention for ex-Mayor Grace. Mr. Grace arose and stated he would not accept because of ill-health. He then pleaded with the Democrats to vote for Strong. So earnest were his words that the delegates decided to accept the candidate of the committee of seventy and the Republican party.

MADE A BOLD ATTEMPT

To Wreck a Santa Fe Passenger Train.

Denver, Oct. 11.—Soon after midnight a bold attempt was made seven miles south of Denver to wreck an east-bound Santa Fe passenger train for the purpose of robbery it is believed. Spikes were pulled from the rails, and the engine, baggage car, coach, chair car and sleeper ran off on the ties. The damage was trifling, and no one was hurt, but the track will be blocked five hours. The ground for the robbery theory is that a man called at South Denver early in the night and intimated that the train was to be wrecked and robbed. Orders were given for it to proceed slowly, but it was not supposed that the attempt would be made so near the city, and the train was running at a speed of eight miles an hour. There is yet no clue to the miscreants.

A THIRD STATE TICKET

Is Put Up by the Independent Democrats of New York.

New York, Oct. 10.—A third state ticket has been put in the field by the Independent Democracy of Kings county, of New York, and it is expected it will be indorsed by the Independent Democrats throughout the state. The ticket presents as the candidates of the anti-Hill Democracy for Gov. Everett P. Wheeler, of New York city, and indorses the candidacy of the regular Democratic nominees for lieutenant governor and judge of the Court of Appeals—Daniel L. Lockwood and Charles F. Brown.

WOULD NOT STAND TRIAL.

One of Detroit's Suspected Boodlers Shoots Himself.

Detroit, Oct. 11.—Julius Lichtenberg, one of the school inspectors under indictment for receiving a bribe, probably fatally shot himself this morning.

His trial was to have commenced in the recorder's court to-day. William C. Liphart, the first of the alleged boodlers to be tried, was convicted yesterday.

SOME STARTLING RUMORS

Of the Indictment of Fiends Who Started the Forest Fires.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 11.—Strong rumors are afloat that the federal grand jury, in session here, has returned indictments against 60 people for conspiring to defraud the United States, subornation of perjury, etc.

The reported indictments are all in connection with fraudulent land entries and swindles at Ashland, Wis., by which millions of dollars' worth of pine lands were stolen from the government.

Tammany Ticket.

New York, Oct. 11.—The Tammany Hall county convention last night nominated the following ticket:

For mayor, Nathan Straus; for president board of aldermen, Augustus W. Peters; for sheriff, William Sohmer; for recorder, Frederick Smyth; for superior court judge, Chas. H. Truax; for coroners, John B. Shoa and Jacob Mittnacht.

Married a Chief Justice.

Warrenton, Va., Oct. 11.—Miss Elizabeth Fairfax Gaines, of Warrenton, was married here last night to Mr. Thomas Smith, chief justice of New Mexico. Four clergymen took part in the services, and there were 26 bridesmaids. The church was beautifully decorated, and was filled to overflowing with friends of the couple.

Free Wool Makes Cheap Sheep.

Steubenville, Oct. 11.—More results of the Democratic administration were shown at a sale near Adena yesterday. Fine merino sheep sold for 69 and 41 cents in bunches, while a bunch of registered black top merino bucks brought forty cents.

LEVI P. MORTON'S LETTER

Accepting the Republican Nomination for Governor.

New York, Oct. 11.—Hon. Levi P. Morton, Republican nominee for governor, yesterday sent his formal letter of acceptance to Hon. Warner Miller, chairman of the Republican state convention. It is in the main as follows:

Rhinecliff, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1894.

"Hon. Warner Miller, Chairman of the Republican state convention.

"Sir.—I have been officially informed within the past few days of my nomination for governor by the convention over which you presided at Saratoga.

"Grateful for past recognition and for this friendly evidence of their confidence, I accept the trust the Republican party has honored me with, pledging my hearty co-operation in their efforts for an honest and efficient conduct of affairs.

"The platform adopted by that body is a just but temperate arraignment of the Democratic party, now for the first time in many years in full control of all branches of the national administration.

"The issues involved in the pending canvass are clearly defined and of paramount importance. They are related both to state and federal concerns. They affect the rewards of labor, the security of capital and the safety of society. Within our borders is the metropolis of the continent, and New York state is first in commerce and manufactures, and only second in agriculture.

"During the whole period of its existence, the Republican party has been distinguished for its devotion to the principle of protection to home productions. Variations in the rates of duty on imports have from time to time been made as the needs of the government and the condition of American industries have required, but the principle itself has been intelligently and steadily vindicated by every Republican Congress."

Mr. Morton refers to the new tariff law as follows:

"A measure was enacted false alike to the promptings of true Americanism and to the professions of the Democratic party. The bill which originally passed the House of Representatives had at least the merit of consistency in some degree with the ante-election promises made to the people by the Democratic national convention. But that which finally prevailed is a thing of incongruities, a patchwork of protection and free trade, of protection to favored localities and of nurture to trusts, but of hostility to the masses of the workingmen of the land. Repudiated by its principal framer, characterized by the Democratic President as a bill of perfidy and dishonor, denounced by the senior senator from this state, and unattested by the signature of the President, proclamation is already made that it is only the beginning of the attack which will be persisted in upon American wage workers.

"In the Democratic councils and the perversity of Democratic legislation it is plain that the only wise course for the county to pursue is to restore the management of its affairs to that party which for thirty years has developed its resources, upheld its good faith, cared for those who fought for its integrity and guarded the rights and fortunes of its citizens."

WILLIE IS SUSPENDED.

The Church Takes Action on W. C. P. Breckinridge.

Paris, Ky., Oct. 13.—Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge has been suspended from communion by Mount Horeb church, in Fayette county. The pastor of the church, Rev. Chas. Thompson, gives the Kentuckian Citizen the following statement of the action of the church:

"On last Sunday morning at Mount Horeb church, the pastor read publicly the action of the church concerning Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, who had made to them a confession of his guilt and asked the prayers and love of his brethren in leading a Christian life."

The unanimous decision of the officers was that while accepting his repentance as sincere and heartfelt, the great publication of them demanded some public action so he was suspended from the sacraments till February 1, 1895. The Presbyterian church book of church orders, paragraph 158, is: "Definite suspension is administered when the credit of religion, the honor of Christ and the good of the offender demanded it, even though he may have given satisfaction to the court.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

Boiler Explosion at the Henry Clay Colliery.

Shamokin, Pa., Oct. 11.—Four men were killed, two were fatally injured, and several others were painfully burned by a disastrous boiler explosion that occurred at the Henry Clay colliery early to-day. The entire steam supplying plant of the mine, consisting of thirty-six boilers, was totally demolished, and in addition to the monetary loss, which will aggregate $30,000, the Henry Clay, Big Mountain, Sterling and Peerless collieries will be unable to resume operations for at least a month.

FRANK DARLINGTON ARRESTED

For Discharging Members of the A. R. U.

Indianapolis, Oct. 12.—Frank G. Darlington, superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Pennsylvania lines, was arrested last night on the dual charge of having discharged Wm. Carroll and Jacob Walters, switchmen, for being members of the A. R. U., and with having prevented them from securing employment on other lines by black listing them. Superintendent Darlington gave bond and was released from jail.

JUDGE PATTERSON RENOMINATED.

The Gold Standard Man From Memphis Wins His Fight.

Memphis, Oct. 11.—The most exciting political contest Memphis has experienced in some time closed yesterday, when primaries were held in the Tenth Congressional district to elect a Democratic nominee for Congress.

The candidates were Hon. Josiah Patterson, the present incumbent, and Hon. Casey Young. Mr. Patterson was the administration candidate, while Mr. Young carried the banner of the free silver wing of the party.

Returns up to midnight indicate a victory for Patterson by about 2,500 majority.

CLOAKMAKERS' STRIKE ENDED.

Four Thousand Workers Will Resume To-Day.

New York Oct. 13.—The World says that 2,500 striking cloak makers in the employ of five of the largest firms of the city will resume work at once. Representatives of the firms met the strike committee and signed "union" agreements, and gave bonds that they would live up to the agreements. At least 30 firms, it is expected, will sign the agreement within the next 24 hours, bringing back to work more than 4,000 cloakmakers.

SUIT AGAINST THE WHISKY TRUST

This Time It is Only for $100,000—Damages for Injury.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—The Whisky trust was yesterday made a defendant in an action for $100,000 brought by Fleischmann, Adams & Co., of this city. Some time ago the trust made an effort to attach some of the stock of the plaintiffs, alleging that they were about to dispose of their assets in a fraudulent manner. The suit is filed to recover damages for injury alleged to have been done the business of the defendants by the charge.

JIM AND BOB WILL FIGHT.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons Agree on Terms at Last.

New York, Oct. 11.—Corbett and Fitzsimmons were matched this morning to fight to a finish at the Florida Athletic club, Jacksonville, Fla., for a purse of $41,000 and $10,000 a side, any time after July 1, 1895. It will probably take place in the fall of next year, and the date is left to the choice of the club.

BOLD BRIGANDAGE.

An Express Train Held Up in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 13.—The northbound passenger train on the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac railroad, which left here at 7 o'clock last night, was held up near Quantico. The engineer and fireman were forced from their engine and the engine was cut loose and sent ahead. The express car was then entered, the messengers covered with pistols and the safe blown open and robbed. The runaway locomotive was stopped at Quantico by obstructing the track.

The train which was held up was the through express from Jacksonville to New York. Only a few passengers stopped off when the train reached this city, the remainder going north. The following facts in regard to the hold-up were obtained from the baggagemaster of the train:

It is customary for all trains to stop at Aquia Creek, several miles below Quantico, for water. The train was two or three hundred yards this side of the creek at 9:26 last night when the engineer got a signal to stop. The porter went forward to see what had caused the signal and was confronted by the robbers, who it was learned had given the signal. There were seven or eight of them, and as soon as the engine was stopped they walked back towards the train and commenced to fire their weapons, at the same time warning everybody to keep inside the cars. A number of shots were fired, but by the greatest chance no one was hurt. By this time the passengers had become excited by the fusilade, and some of the more daring ones threw open the windows to learn the cause of the firing, but upon seeing the masked men they became aware that the train was being held up by desperate men and sought cover. The robbers by this bold course intimidated the passengers and train crew and quickly came clambering upon the express car. They found the door tightly barred, and were unable to force an entrance by persuasion or threat. Their time was precious, and they were fixed to do their work rapidly.

The robbers were supplied with dynamite, and by its use the door of the express car was shattered and an entrance gained.

He gave this account of the robbery: "But one robber entered the car; he was of heavy build and dressed like a farmer, although he seemed to thoroughly understand the express business; he had a red handkerchief over the lower part of his face. When the train was stopped I opened the door of my car. The robber fired and shot at me. I fired back and closed the door. He called: 'Open the door.' I did not do it."

"Open that door or I'll blow the whole car to pieces with dynamite."

"Then he threw a stick of dynamite. It struck the door and shattered it and the casing. The force knocked me off of my feet.

"I then opened the door. One robber came in and made me open the safe. He took everything. There was one package which he must have thought contained only papers, for he threw it into the box. It contained $6,000. Then he said: 'Open that other safe.' That is simply a deadhead safe,' I said. 'The h— it is,' he roared. 'Show me your waybill for it.'

"I started to get the bill and he said: 'Keep your hands up. Show me the paper—I'll get it. He looked at the bill and was satisfied that the second safe contained nothing, which was true.

"The man was very cool all the time. We had seven or eight through express packages, each containing packages of money; how much I can't guess. The man cut a small hole in each pouch and took every package."

IN HONOR OF ROBERT MORRIS.

Memorial Dedicated Saturday With Imposing Ceremonies.

Batavia, N. Y., Oct. 13.—Robert Morris was honored to-day by the dedication as a memorial to him of the old land office of the Holland Purchase—built about the year 1804, and bought in 1884 by the Holland Purchase Historical society, that it might be preserved unto future generations. Very appropriately the chief dedicatory address was made by John G. Carlisle, secretary of the treasury, and lineal descendants of the great superintendent of finance were present among the multitude of listeners. Among the distinguished guests were W. Q. Gresham, secretary of state; Daniel S. Lamont, secretary of war; Mr. Herbert, secretary of the navy; Mr. Smith, secretary of the interior, and Postmaster General Bissell. Prior to the formal exercises of dedication a parade was held, the members of the Cabinet reviewing it from a stand in front of the land office.

Succeeding the review of the procession came the unveiling of the tablet over the door of the land office. It was inscribed:

ERECTED 18—; DEDICATED 1894. TO MEMORY OF ROBERT MORRIS.

Prayer was offered by the Rt. Rev. Stephen Vincent Ryan, Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of Buffalo and adjournment for lunch followed.

At 2 p. m. the exercises in the state park opposite the state institution for the blind were begun with prayer by the Rev. Arthur Cleveland Coxe, Episcopal bishop of the diocese of Western New York. An original poem by John H. Yates entitled "Our Ancient Landmark" was read. John G. Carlisle then addressed the audience.

WEARING RED RIBBONS.

"I'm Uncle Stephen's Nephew" is the Legend They Tell.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Bucyrus, O., Oct. 15.—The Thirteenth Congressional district is a blaze of red ribbon. Almost every doubtful voter in the district, all the Republicans, and many Democrats wear upon the lapels of their coats a bright red ribbon on which are the words, "I'm Uncle Stephen's Nephew." To the stranger dropping in it would seem that Uncle Stephen has a large relationship, and that they were enjoying a family reunion. Hon. S. R. Harris, the Republican candidate for Congress, has long been called "Uncle Stephen" by a large number of the young men of his acquaintance, and took kindly to the shibboleth. His nephews are really an army, and from these the title was easily picked up by near friends. At the Fostoria Congressional convention, the young man who suggested Mr. Harris's name, being himself a nephew to the gentleman, said: "Why, if all the nephews of this popular gentleman shall vote for him, he is certain of election." A bright worker caught the idea, and now, all over the district, is seen the heroic legend, "I'm Uncle Stephen's Nephew." At the Attica fair this week it was the popular fad to be one of Uncle Stephen's nephews, and nearly one thousand of these badges were given out to the people. "Uncle Stephen" has a large following and the bright red badges have proved a great hit.

TARIFF AND BALED HAY.

An Indiana Farmer Gets His Eye Opened by Experience.

Kokomo, Ind., Oct. 15.—Squire Boggs, a wealthy Democratic farmer, residing west of this place, can testify to the bad effects of the new tariff on farmers. Early last week Mr. Boggs shipped nineteen car loads of baled hay to Baltimore, Md., where he had been marketing the crop for several seasons. Yesterday Mr. Boggs received a letter from his commission merchant stating that on account of the immense amount of hay shipped to Baltimore from Canada since the tariff bill went into effect, there was no market for his consignment, and that his nineteen cars were on the sidetrack awaiting his orders; that it would hardly sell for enough to pay the freight. This is a heavy loss to Mr. Boggs, and he is thoroughly disgusted with the Democratic party and its destructive legislation.

A TRADE IN WIVES.

Which Necessitated the Retirement of Rev. Dr. Smith.

Anderson, Ind., Oct. 15.—The Rev. Dr. Smith, well known in religious circles throughout Indiana, while preaching at Winchester, became infatuated with the wife of Fred Helm. Mr. Helm, strangely enough, fell in love with Mrs. Smith, and the result was they traded wives. This caused a very great sensation and necessitated Mr. Smith's retirement from the church.

McKINLEY WILL GO.

Will Visit New Orleans to Teach His Tariff Lesson.

Columbus, O., Oct. 16.—The persistency of the Louisiana Republicans has at last been rewarded. Late last night Governor McKinley decided to make a trip, and Chairman Dick sent the following dispatch:

"David S. Ferris, Secretary National Republican State Committee of Louisiana:

Responding to your urgent appeal and those whom you represent, Governor McKinley has consented to speak in New Orleans. We have cancelled engagements already made in Ohio so as to allow him to speak in your city Saturday night, October 20."

The governor has been particularly moved by the dispatches and letters which he has received from prominent Republicans in many parts of these and other states urging him to accept the New Orleans invitation.

HALF THE LOOMS RUNNING.

Trouble is Feared Among the Weavers at Fall River.

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 15.—All except the Laurel Lake and Richard Borden mills which are closed for repairs, started up to-day with only half of the looms running. About 1,000 weavers, nearly all young men, paraded the streets, and went to South Park where a mass meeting was held. It is believed that many of the weavers will stop work at noon, but the mill owners appear confident that the trouble is over.

For Greater New York.

New York, Oct. 16.—The greater New York commissioners held a meeting in the office of President Andrew H. Green, 214 Broadway. An address to the voters resident in the area of the proposed greater city was adopted and issued. The address recites that the area proposed to be joined under one government comprises 317.77 square miles, all lying within a radius of about sixteen miles from the city hall, and having a population of more than three millions.

Ex-Senator Palmer Ill.

Detroit, Oct. 13.—Ex-Sneator Thomas W. Palmer, president of the World's Columbian exposition, is lying seriously ill at his home here. He has been sick for several days, but news of it only became public last evening. He is said to be suffering from nervous prostration, attacks of which he has had quite frequently of late. His physician says there is no immediate danger of an unfavorable turn.

FOREIGN.

THE DYING AUTOCRAT.

The Czar of Russia is an Unhappy Man.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—A member of the staff of the Russian embassy of this city, informed The Associated Press correspondent last evening, that the reason Prof. Leyden was for the second time called to attend the czar, was because the distinguished sufferer had suffered a relapse. This is shown in his greatly increased difficulty in breathing and in repeated periods of unconsciousness. Within the last week the czar's nervousness has grown worse so rapidly as to make him irritable, greatly lessening his chances of recovery.

He Expects to Die.

Although the czar fully expects to die, he is eager for his removal to Corfu, the latter step becoming imperative if the only chance to safe his life is utilized. Prof. Leyden will reach Lewda on Saturday night, and will escort the czar to Corfu, where he will remain until the crisis is over, having received six months leave of absence from the Russian government. The distinguished German specialist persists in his rather favorable diagnosis of the czar's case, fully believing that if it is left entirely in his hands, he will effect a cure.

Why the Czar Worries.

The reason for the czar's incessant worrying was first about the plainly approaching death of his son, George, and secondly, the conduct of the czarowitch, who stubbornly refuses to marry Princess Alix.

The reason assigned for this refusal is the great love of the czarewitch for his mistress, a most beautiful Jewess, who seems to have so great a hold upon him that for the sake of keeping her he has offered to renounce his right of succession to the throne. But the czar will not permit this, not approving of it for family reasons. At the same time, the czar fears for the welfare of Russia, and perhaps for the peace of Europe, if a regency is necessary. These worries, Prof. Leyden asserts, constitute the gravest feature of the czar's case.

WILL PROTECT THE CZAR.

Measures Being Taken by the Greek Government at Corfu.

Corfu, Oct. 16.—The Greek government and the local authorities of the island of Corfu are busily engaged in taking measures for the safety of the czar. The police are carefully watching all the strangers at Corfu and all arrivals from this time on will be required to give a good account of themselves.

The chateau of the king of Greece is being placed in thorough order for the use of the czar. Several Russian officials have already arrived here and others are expected shortly.

The police precautions will include a patrol of the shores of the whole island, in order to prevent the unauthorized landing of strangers.

SHE OBTAINS CONCESSIONS.

The Russian Holy Synod Lets Princess Alix Down Easy.

Berlin, Oct. 16.—The Kreuz Zeitung says that Princess Alix of Hesse has obtained concessions from the Russian Holy synod as no princess in a like position ever obtained. The princess, according to the newspaper mentioned will not declare her former religion to be accursed nor will she state that her conversion is due to the conviction that the truth lies not with her own, but with the Russian church. It is added that the holy synod will be satisfied with a simple declaration that the princess joins the Greek church in order to be of the same religion as her future husband.

THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT

May Want to Intervene in the Chinese War.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The cable report that the Italian minister at Pekin in pursuance of instructions from his government had offered his services as mediator in bringing the China-Japan war to a close, is construed at the legations here as a possible move on the part of the triple alliance—Germany, Italy and Austria—to intervene. Thus far all reports of European intervention in the war have spoken of England, France or Russia as the moving powers; some reports stating that they would act together and others that they would act separately. But the action of Italy is taken to indicate that the three powers which have no territory in Asia, viz.: Germany, Italy and Austria, are not wholly disinterested observers, while the powers which have Asiatic possessions, viz.: England, Russia and France talk of intervening with a view to enlarging their possessions if China is dismembered.

RUSSIAN TROOPS ADVANCING.

Everything Being Prepared for an Invasion on China.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—It is announced here in a dispatch from St. Petersburg that the Russian troops in the towns, villages and passes on the Chinese frontier, are being greatly reinforced and that large quantities of provisions and warm materials are constantly arriving at these places. Everything, it is added, is being prepared for a forward movement into China if this should be decided to be necessary.

WILL CAPTURE NEW CHWANG.

Japs Gradually Surrounding That City.

London, Oct. 10.—A dispatch from Shanghai says that it is stated there on good authority that a large force of Japanese has been landed near New Chwang, at the head of the Gulf of Leao Tan, and that the capture of the place within a few days is regarded as inevitable.

CHINA IS STIRRING.

Getting Ready to Fight Despite Possible Anarchy.

London, Oct. 16.—A dispatch to the Times from Tien Tsin says: The Pei Yang squadron has been able to leave dock, completely refitted, with magazines filled and otherwise ready for active service.

The same paper, which will also be published to-day says that an imperial edict has been published at Pekin assuming for the government full responsibility for the protection of the foreign residents, denouncing rowdyism and punishing certain culprits shown to have taken part in the recent assaults upon travelers.

The imperial edict assures strangers that their persons and property will be protected, and its wording especially favors the missionaries.

The tone of the edict is highly satisfactory. The Chinese overtures for peace having been rejected without a hearing, the war now enters upon a more chronic stage, demanding an appeal to the latent forces of the empire. The latter are described as being quite great; but, it is added they require time in order to organize them. The Chinese government is prepared, though reluctant to do so, to engage in a protracted conflict. The party in power recognizes the urgency of military and physical reforms. The question is how long will the natural cohesion bear the strain of a war; the danger is, the correspondent adds, that a revolution may be followed by prolonged anarchy.

HOTTENTOTS YIELD,

And the German Troops Now Occupy Their Stronghold.

Berlin, Oct. 15.—A dispatch received here from Major Leutwein, the imperial commissioner of Southwest Africa who has been in command of the expedition operating against the powerful Hottentot chief, Henrik Witboo, announces that the latter has yielded to the Germans who have occupied his stronghold.

Chief Witbooi has given the Germans much trouble for a long time past. Advices from Walfish Bay on September last were received in Berlin, and announced that Major Leutwein on August 27 stormed Chief Witbooi's camp. Witbooi succeeded in escaping, but he subsequently sent messengers with offerings of peace to the German commander. During the engagement Lieutenant Diesta and eight German troopers were killed, and Captain Edorff and two troopers were wounded. Witbooi has been giving the Germans much trouble for a long time past, and is the only chief in that portion of Africa who has held out up to the present against the advance of civilization, and his raids upon the settlers have prevented the development of the country in spite of the activity of the German forces sent against him.

FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTER

Asked to Declare a Blockade on Madagascar.

Paris, Oct. 16.—The Matin urges the government to immediately proclaim and enforce a blockade of the Madagascar ports, and calls upon M. Hanotaux, minister of foreign affairs, to fix the date.

M. Alype, deputy for French India, has prepared an interpellation urging an immediate declaration of war against Madagascar, and declaring that the French forces on the island should be at once supported by 12,000 fresh troops.

The deputy adds that the conquest of Madagascar ought no to be difficult, although the Hovas will probably be commanded by English and German officers.

The Journal des Debats says the negotiations for an Anglo-German treaty in regard to the African Hinterland were not accepted because part of the Anglo-German agreement touched the territory within the French sphere.

AN EXCITING RUMOR.

That Ex-Queen Liliuokalani Had Gone Clean Crazy.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 15.—Before the Arawa left Honolulu, a rumor was in circulation that Queen Liliuokalani had gone crazy.

The report is not credited, although for several days she had not left the house she is occupying.

The Ameer is Very Sick.

Simla, Oct. 15.—News has been received here which confirms the alarming reports in circulation regarding the health of Abdurrahman Khan, Ameer of Afghanistan. It is now admitted that the ameer is very seriously ill, and in view of this fact Sir George White, commander of the British forces, has postponed his tour of inspection. In addition the governor general has summoned a special council to meet immediately.

Seventy Peasants Sentenced.

Vilna, Russia, Oct. 13.—The trial of 70 peasants of Krosche whose resistance to the Cossacks, who closed the Catholic church in Nova, November last, led to a terrible massacre, was concluded yesterday. The majority of the accused were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for terms ranging from ten years' penal servitude to four months in prison.

Yellow Fever at Campeche.

Oaxaca, Mex., Oct. 11.—There is much excitement among the people of the state of Campeche and the island of Carmen over yellow fever, which is causing large numbers of deaths. The Norwegian bark Dolly has lost three of her crew, and on shore deaths are numerous.

China Has Not Asked for Peace.

Tien Tsin, Oct. 15.—It is semi officially stated here that China has made no proposals for peace, and, therefore, the statement that Japan has rejected them is not true.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 25 year, hunting case	$17 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	22 25
No. 104—"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham, hunting or open face case	27 35
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, six different position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and foreign, and is generally voted the best watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26 Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without being too metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is much below the level of the surr

WASHINGTON.

THE REVENUES FALLING OFF.

October Receipts Will be Smaller, and Expenses Greater.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 10.—The October receipts of the Treasury do not seem to be much of an improvement on those of September, which as indicated in this correspondence fell off $7,500,000 short of the necessary expenditures. Up to this time the receipts of the Treasury from all sources have run only an average of $717,483 per day. There are 27 business days in the month, and if the receipts run at the rate they have thus far kept they will be a little over $19,000,000. Probably twenty millions in round numbers will be a fair figure, though it is possible that there may be an increase in internal revenue receipts toward the end of the month and bring it up to about the amount of the September receipts.

Even should the October receipts run as high as those of September, which seems rather improbable, there are prospects for quite as large a deficiency for October as in September, and probably a larger one. There will be a heavy payment this month in the interest account. The quarterly payment of interest due this month and now being paid is over $5,500,000, and as it is all to go out during the month the drain on the slender resources of the Treasury will be considerable. The October expenditures are always heavy, usually from $2,000,000 to $12,000,000 heavier than those of September. It will be remembered that the September expenditures were over $20,000,000 and did not include any interest payments. It seems probable that the October payments which include $5,500,000 of interest are likely to be at least as large as those of September, and the receipts probably lighter. So nobody need be surprised to see the deficiency for October greater than that for September.

Money in Circulation.

A statement just issued by the Treasury Department puts the actual amount of money in circulation in the United States at $1,655,038,982, and figures out the circulation per capita at $24.07. This, in spite of the growls of the Populists, is pretty good when compared with other countries. Take Great Britain, for instance, the total circulation per capita there is only $18, or just three-fourths as much as in our own country.

The amount in Germany is about the same per capita as in Great Britain. In Spain it is $16, in South America $16, Austria-Hungary $10, and in many other countries much, very much less, running down as low as $5 in Japan and Mexico. Compared with the situation before the war it is also quite satisfactory. The highest per capita circulation before the war, even including the flood of uncertain bank notes then in circulation, was that of 1854 which reached $16.10 per capita, but by 1858 it had dropped to $13.78.

The money in circulation in the country in 1859 was $443,000,000, which was about one-fourth the amount now in the country, and but little more than one-half the amount per capita which we have at present, to say nothing of the fact that much of the money of that time was of doubtful character, while that of to-day is acceptable everywhere at its face value. The per capita circulation at the beginning of the century was $3.

A CHINESE TRANSIT TAX

Which Will Have a Ruinous Effect on American Commerce.

Washington, Oct. 10.—It is said at the State department that American and other commerce is more seriously menaced by the decision of the Chinese government to impose a transit tax on goods than by anything that has occurred since the war began. This tax is well-known to diplomatists under the name of Lekin. It is a species of internal revenue tax and is levied on all goods, imports or exports, passing through China. It is a terrible restrain upon commerce, for it is levied repeatedly at every town through which the goods pass, and accumulates with rapidity to a total that is practically prohibitive upon a large class of goods which our merchants have just succeeded in introducing after painful efforts into interior China. For fifty years all of the commercial powers have been united in the effort to secure its abolition. They finally obtained from the Chinese government an arrangement by which imported goods should be taxed only once, upon entry, and the Lekin was abolished to the great benefit of trade. If it is again to be imposed, fear is expressed that it will be almost a permanent tax, as even in the event of a speedy restoration of peace, the revenue derived will be needed by the Chinese government to pay the enormous war indemnity that will certainly be exacted by Japan.

ROAD PARLIAMENT AT ATLANTA.

An Important Meeting Which Will be Held.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The road parliament to be held in connection with the Atlanta exposition October 16, 17 and 18, 1895, is looked upon by advocates of the good roads movement as perhaps more important than any meeting heretofore held to advance the interest in this cause. An official invitation has been sent by Gen. Roy Stone, in charge of the road inquiry bureau of the agricultural department, to preside.

The programme of the parliament as outlined in the invitation will include discussions of the construction and maintenance of public highways, employment of engineering skill, utilization of convict labor, use of improved road machinery, and regulation of the width of wagon tires. Preparations are being made to place some practical demonstrations of the various road construction ideas about the public grounds there.

ASSESSMENT OF OFFICEHOLDERS.

Civil Service Commission Will Begin an Investigation.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Investigation will soon be made by the civil service commission of charges of assessment of office holders for campaign purposes in San Francisco and also in Chicago and Pittsburg. The order for investigation of alleged assessments in the Philadelphia mint has already been announced and the commission will detail agents to make investigations in each of the other cities where complaints have been made.

Official statements will be sent to the civil service boards, in Chicago and Pittsburg, warning office holders that they need not contribute to campaign funds and assure them of protection from molestation on account of refusal to comply with the assessment demands.

NEW ISSUE OF POSTAGE STAMPS

Which is Being Rapidly Disposed of by the Government.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The new issue of postage stamps is being rapidly disposed of by the government. The average number of ordinary stamps sent out from Washington to postoffices throughout the country, reaches 20,000,000 a day. This record has been kept up for about a week.

More than the usual number of orders have been received at the postoffice department as a result of work in political centers, especially in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago. Tammany Hall alone has called on the department through the New York postoffice for 225,000 stamped envelopes.

FOR THE GEORGIA EXHIBIT.

The Old Free Importation Rule Will Apply.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Secretary Carlisle has issued a circular letter to all customs officials calling attention to section 3 of the act of August 18, 1894, making an appropriation for a government exhibit at the Cotton States and International exhibition to be held at Atlanta, Ga.

The secretary directs that so far as practicable the regulations which governed the free importation of articles for exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair shall be applied to the Cotton States and Internation exhibition.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE PENSIONERS.

Some Figures From Commissioner Lochren's Report.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The report of Commissioner of Pensions Lochren for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, has been submitted to the secretary of the interior and the following abstract has been given out for publication:

The report states that the number of pensioners on the rolls June 30, 1893, was 966,012, that during the year 39,085 new pensioners were added to the rolls, 37,391 were dropped for death and other causes, and 2,398 previously dropped were restored to the rolls. The number of pensioners upon the rolls of June 30, 1894, was 960,344. The number of pension certificates issued during the year was 80,213, and 132,873 claims of all classes were rejected.

On July 1, 1894, there were undisposed of and in different stages of preparation and advancement claims for pensions and for increase to the amount of 619,027, of which 287,209 claims originals, widows and dependents, are on behalf of persons not already on the rolls. These claims, save some recently filed, have been examined more than once and found lacking in essential evidence. They are the same cases that have come down through the past years.

As to Allowances.

The fact is referred to that under the earlier laws the allowances decreased from 50,177 in 1876 to 9,977 ten years later. The year brought in a large number of new claims, increasing the allowance and the disability act of June 27, 1890, caused 363,797 claims to be filed the next year. As most of these claims were meritorious and sample as to proof under the law and under order 164, which went beyond the law and rated disabilities as if of service origin, the work was easy and an expert examiner could glance over the papers and allow fifty or more in a day.

Most of the force of special examiners were called in and put at this work. Difficult cases and such as were lacking in proof, suspicious in respect to merit, or requiring special examination, were passed over and now constitute a large part of the cases coming up for adjudication. New claims of all kinds have fallen off from 363,799 in 1891, to 40,148 in 1894, the fact being that original claims for pensions under existing laws are substantially all in, and the bulk of new claims are for increase or for widows and dependents.

Old Cases Pending.

The old cases on which the most of the work is expended are, as stated, difficult cases in which proof is defective or lacking, requiring careful consideration and repeated examination as any new piece of evidence is filed, or as often as the condition and status of the case is furnished to the claimant or his attorney, or to a member of Congress. The answers to congressional calls alone exceeded 95,000 within the year. Nearly as careful an examination was required in each of the cases as would have been necessary to adjudicate the case if the evidence were complete. With the class of work in hand the utmost diligence on the part of the office force could not produce a large output of certificates.

The amount paid for pensions during the year was $130,804,461, leaving a balance in the treasury of $25,205,713 of the appropriation.

Much dishonesty and fraud, mainly attributable to unscrupulous claim agents, was uncovered, and there were 194 convictions in the United States courts within the year for pension frauds, perjuries and forgeries.

BIG SUITS TO BE BEGUN

On Account of the Abrogation of Reciprocity.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The abrogation of the reciprocity between the United States and Brazil is to have a sequel in the filing of claims and the beginning of suits against this government for the total amount of duties collected on Brazil goods covered by the reciprocity treaty, from August 27 last, the date the new tariff went into effect, up to January 1, next. The aggregate of these duties will reach several hundred thousand dollars, and may reach into the millions.

The total can not be estimated even approximately as yet. The claims will now be made by Brazil as a government, but by individual importers of Brazilian goods. The first step toward making the claims will be by filing protests with the Treasury department against the exaction of duties.

The case will involve a test of the right of Congress to pass a law which violates, what will be asserted, is a contract provision of the treaty. In the exchange of official notes leading up to the treaty, President Mendonca, of Brazil, wrote to Secretary Blaine that the treaty would be proclaimed, with the understanding that the commercial arrangements thus put in operation shall remain in force so long as neither government shall definitely, at least three months in advance, inform the other of its intention and decision to consider it at an end at the expiration of the time indicated, provided, however, that the termination of the commercial arrangement shall begin to take effect either on the first day of January or the first day of July."

THE ARGENTINE WHEAT CROP.

Reliable Data of Interest to American Farmers.

Washington, Oct. 11.—United States Consul Baker, at Buenos Ayres, has been trying to collect some reliable data touching the wheat crop of the Argentine republic, one of the great competitors of the United States in the world's markets, but as he reports to the State Department, in the absence of any governmental bureau of statistics, he has met with great difficulty.

The estimates of the area in wheat this year vary from 7,436,250 acres, which is an increase of 50 per cent over last year's acreage to 5,453,250 acres, which is but a 10 per cent. increase. The wheat looks well. The shipments for the first six months of this year were: Wheat, 1,029,546 tons, and flour, 20,628 tons, greater than the entire shipments of any preceding year, and heavy shipments are still being made. No one can tell how much wheat remains in the country.

VINCENT FORCED TO RESIGN.

A United States Marshal Disgraces His High Office.

Washington, Oct. 11.—S. S. Vincent, United States marshal for the district of West Virginia, at the request of the attorney general, has resigned and A. D. Garden has been appointed to the vacancy. Mr. Vincent was appointed in 1893. In September last Vincent and several deputies were present at a political meeting at Wayne, W. Va. At the conclusion of an address which did not please him, Vincent rose to reply, whereupon many of the audience left the hall. This seemed to have angered Vincent and an altercation arose which culminated in an affray, during which one man was killed and three others wounded.

The marshal and his deputies were arrested and are under bond to await the action of the grand jury. Complaints have been made to the attorney general that twice before Vincent or his deputies had been guilty of creating disturbances at political meetings at Bluefields and Huntington. For one of these offenses Vincent was reprimanded by Attorney General Olney.

Merits of Submarine Boats.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The board of naval bureau chiefs is prosecuting steadily an inquiry into the merits of submarine boats, and is taking steps to procure one for the navy. The French naval authorities have been particularly active in experimenting with these craft. They have already built one that has given satisfaction, and are now engaged in the construction of a second and smaller boat on the same lines.

ATTY.-GEN. OLNEY'S STATEMENT

In Regard to the Participation of District Attorneys in Politics.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The attention of Attorney General Olney was to-day called to a statement in a telegram from Vinton, Iowa, to the effect that United States Attorney Sells has been instructed to cancel his campaign engagements. Mr. Olney said that Mr. Sells had written him on the subject of his taking an active part in the campaign, and in reply the following letter had been sent him:

"It is contrary to the rule of this department—uniformly laid down in every case in which application has been made—that district attorneys should actively participate in political campaign work."

It was said at the department of justice that substantially the same replies had been sent to a number of district attorneys from all sections of he country who had written making inquiries on the subject, and that the rule stated by Mr. Olney was an old one from which there had been no deviation in the replies sent in answer to inquiries on the subject.

WILL NOT BE INDIAN AGENTS.

Army Officers Who Are Relieved of Disagreeable Work.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The War department having become satisfied that the policy of charging army officers with the duties of Indian agents has worked to the detriment of the service, is relieving the officers already detailed for this work as fast as the Indian bureau is able to furnish civilian agents to fill the places. The objections to the plan are, first, that it tends to make the army unpopular if an officer is zealous in protecting the interests of the government and the Indians, and, second, that it is bad practice to separate an officer from his command for a long term and impose upon him duties foreign to proper military service.

COLUMBIAN HALF DOLLARS.

Indications That the Supply Will Fall Short of the Demand.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The demand for Columbian half dollars is far beyond the expectation of treasury officials. The indications now are that the supply will fall far short of the demand. At the sub-treasury in New York $50,000 in these coins were exchanged for gold during the first three days they were on sale. The demand in Washington is also unexpectedly heavy.

BLUFF TOM REED.

The Czar Makes a Stirring Address in New York.

New York, Oct. 15.—Rarely ever has there been a ratification meeting of such magnitude in New York as that which was assembled in and about Cooper Union Saturday evening to hear the speech of ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed, of Maine. The demonstration was under the auspices of the regular Republican organization of the city and county of New York, and the results surpassed their most sanguine expectations.

Not only was every corridor and aisle in the hall crowded by 7:30 o'clock, but the open square in front of Cooper Union was filled, and the auditors there were treated to campaign speeches by local orators. Mr. Reed spoke as follows:

I confess to a sense of unwillingness to come before this great audience here to-night. That unwillingness does not arise from any lack of interest in the cause which concerns us all, for I never felt a deeper interest than now. Nor does it arise from any doubt of our success, for that seems to be assured. It is because the presentation of any argument by any speaker seems almost entirely unnecessary. The case has argued and is arguing itself so thoroughly in the course of events now taking place and which have taken place, that the eloquence of an orator, if I had it, would surely seem to fall far short of that conviction which has already taken possession of the public mind.

In conclusion Mr. Reed said:

"If you desire to place this state again in the hands of the official who rewarded that unjust Judge whom you yourselves have condemned and punished, you alone have the right. If you continue in power here in your city the government, the baseness of which your own legislative committee has disclosed, that also is in your power.

"But as a citizen of the United States, of which you are the most powerful single part, I have a right to ask of you, as my fellow-citizens, to rise with all the power and majesty of the Empire state and help us sweep out of place and position those who have assumed to betray a great government without either the courage to conduct it manfully or the wisdom to preserve it from ruin."

Mr. Reed's speech was frequently interrupted by applause, and at its conclusion the cheering was prolonged

INGERSOLL'S NEW SPEECH.

Col. Bob Addresses an Audience in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 15.—Under the auspices of the Chicago Press club, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll delivered at the Auditorium, Saturday night, his latest lecture, "About the Holy Bible."

The house was crowded from the lower circle to the uppermost gallery, and beyond the sea of faces could be seen the heads of those who found standing room only. Fair women's faces looked down from the boxes, and women's hands were among those which gave loudest applause to the great orator. On the platform sat leading members of the Press club.

When, a few minutes past 8 o'clock, Col. Ingersoll came to the front, a thunder of applause greeted him. And when, in his inimitable way, he prefaced his lecture with an explanation of it, the applause deepened.

"I have long thought that somebody ought to tell the truth about the Bible. But I knew politicians dared not; they would lose their election. Ministers dare not; they would be driven from the pulpit. Editors dare not; they would lose their circulation. Professors would lose their positions; society men would lose caste; merchants would lose trade. So, having nothing else to do, I thought I would tend to the matter myself."

That was Col. Ingersoll's explanation of how he came to study the Bible. That it was a perfect analysis of the book, as a book, no one who listened could deny, but to those who hoped to hear, even amid denunciation, some of the beautiful flowers of speech for which he is famous, it was a disappointment. The man who had at times uttered some of the tenderest words which ever fell from human lips seemed Saturday night to have only bitter ones. Only once, and that when he spoke of maternity, did his voice soften and fill with love.

To the man or woman to whom the Bible has been a guide he left nothing. He told of its origin, and defied any honest clergyman to answer him when he asked who was the writer. Each book was taken up in turn. The Old Testament was handled unmercifully, but not more so than the New. The Jehovah of the Hebrews was held up to scorn, and all the mistakes in biblical science and law were pointed out.

The stories of Achan, of Elisha, and of Joseph were retold with infinite relish of their humor and infinite appreciation of their absurdity. Of Ruth he said: "I admit that the history of Ruth is in some respects a beautiful and touching story; that it is naturally told, and that her love for Naomi was deep and pure. But in the matter of courtship we would hardly advise our daughters to follow the example of Ruth. Still, we must remember that Ruth was a widow."

SENATOR SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

He Declares the Democratic Tariff Bill a Disgrace.

Akron, O., Oct. 13.—The campaign in this city was formally opened last night by Hon. John Sherman, and the reception tendered him surpassed anything seen at a night demonstration in Akron for many years. It was a magnificent outpouring of the people of Akron and Summit county, making the occasion quite worthy of Ohio's distinguished son.

Senator Sherman arrived in the city from Mansfield shortly after noon. He was met at the station by members of the county executive committee and prominent citizens and was escorted to the residence of Hon. J. Park Alexander for lunch. At 3 o'clock he was tendered a reception at the Citizens' club rooms by the Commercial club. During the hour and a half the reception lasted Mr. Sherman greeted hundreds of Akron's citizens, the flow of people through the rooms being constant.

After the reception Senator Sherman was taken to the Hotel Buchtel. At 7:15 he was escorted to Assembly hall by the county committee and fifty vice presidents of the meeting, headed by the Eighth regiment band. Although a slight rain was falling, thousands of people lined the sidewalks along the line of march. The great hall, seating nearly 4,000, was jammed. Hundreds were turned away. Mr. Henry Perkins, a prominent manufacturer and past grand commander of the Knights Templars of Ohio, presided, and made an eloquent and effective speech in presenting Senator Sherman to the audience.

The Senator's Speech.

Fellow Citizens: The most important feature of this campaign is the election of members of the House of Representatives of the United States. You may think that what happens in Congress at Washington is too remote to affect your interests. In this you are greatly mistaken. The action of Congress in levying taxes for the support of the national government, and in providing money, whether coin or paper money, as the measure of value, affects directly every inhabitant of the United States, whether poor or rich, whatever may be his employment, whether a laborer, a farmer, a capitalist, or a business man. Every one, whether a producer or a customer, is deeply interested in the taxes he has to pay and in the money he receives or pays.

Senator Sherman said that the Republican party could be trusted better than the Democratic party to handle the great questions which vitally concerns all the people. He then proceeded to a review of the two issues—the tariff and the currency. Briefly outlining the history of tariff legislation up to the passage of the McKinley law he declared that it had always been the aim of the Republicans to protect our own labor and productions from undue competition with foreign labor. Continuing, he said:

Many duties were largely reduced by the McKinley act for the reason that the domestic industries were so well established that they no longer needed high protection. Especially careful was the McKinley act of the interests of labor, and laboring men in all departments of industry. There was not a provision in it that justified the reduction of wages, while the manifest tendency and object of every provision was to secure sufficient revenue from foreign productions while protecting our own labor and productions from undue competition with foreign labor.

One objection to the McKinley law was that it did not provide enough revenue to meet the necessary expenses of the government. This was not true until after the election of Mr. Cleveland in 1892. The surplus of receipts over expenditures was in 1891 over $37,000,000 and in 1892 about $10,000,000.

It was the election of Mr. Cleveland and the threat of his party to overthrow our tariff laws that reduced our receipts. His election at once precipitated the hard times we have had. Who would manufacture goods and pay the old wages when the duties on foreign goods made with lower wages were to be reduced? Disturbance and stagnation, the reduction of wages and limited production here were the inevitable and certain results.

Does any man believe that if Harrison had been elected in 1892 instead of Cleveland there would have been such stagnation, disturbance, and distrust? There were no clouds in the sky, except the steady decline in silver, but this was easily corrected by stopping the purchase of silver bullion. Had Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party been content with this, our industries would have continued in active operation.

But the eager cry was repeated that the McKinley act must go, that free trade was the policy of the Democratic party, that protection was a fraud and robbery, that duties should be for revenue only, that raw material should be free, and that all farm products, except such as grow in the South are raw materials.

They were indifferent that wages must be reduced. It was in this spirit that the Wilson bill was reported in the House; that wool was admitted free; that Northern industries were submitted to the test of free trade, and that Southern industries were protected.

The Wilson bill passed, but in a form that no one approved. Even its warmest advocates asked for radical changes. It would have reduced the current revenue $60,000,000 a year and created a deficiency, which could only be met by an increase of the bonded debt of the United States. A deficiency greater in amount than that was a matter of indifference to them.

In view of the reckless and improvident measure the gold reserve in the treasury rapidly diminished. More and more industries were suspended. Armies of the unemployed took up their march to Wahsington advocating the wildest schemes involving untold expenditures and meeting with some support in Congress. An increase of the public debt was no terror for them.

What they wanted was more money—any kind of money. They did not care for its redemption in either gold or silver; the cheaper the better.

These reckless and strange delusions impaired the confidence of prudent men who more and more curtailed their business, reduced their productions, stopped building, and threw out of employment skilled workmen who only wanted honest labor and fair pay. Such was the immediate result of the passage of the Wilson bill.

Bargains and Compromises.

Senator Sherman declared that the passage of the bill through the Senate was characterized by bargains and compromises which were necessary to secure the support of Democratic senators. All the bargains, he said, were made by Democratic senators with Democrats. The Republicans had no part in the making or lot in this bargain and sale. The stages of the negotiation were reported to us, but only when the bargain was made. I have the honor of being a member of the committee on finance and was a member of the committee of conference of the two houses, which passed upon the bill in its final stages. I was not consulted about the bill, while my colleague, Senator Brice, who was not on either committee, had, it is said, a good deal to do with it.

"Fellow citizens, this is a strange story, but it is a true one. To go over the long and weary negotiations of our Democratic friends would take more time than we have before the elections. What occurred was not in the open Senate, but in secret conclaves or caucuses, where each senator prescribed his conditions for his vote, and all the Democratic votes were necessary to pass the bill.

Trust the Republican Party.

"Fellow citizens, these are all grave and serious questions that should be far above the passing questions of political strife. They demand your serious thought. I believe the Republican party is better able to deal with them wisely than the Democratic party. That party is hopelessly divided. Its free silver plank in Ohio is but an indication of willingness to sacrifice the business interests of the country for a transient party cry. The Republican party that conducted our country through the war of the rebellion, that has maintained the honor and credit of our country for more than 30 years can safely be trusted to solve these financial problems. The past is the best security of the future. In this sterling Republican district, in this thriving city of Akron, I feel justified in discussing financial questions and in appealing to your citizens without distinction of party or creed to stand firmly for American industries and good money and plenty of it."

A THREE MILLION SUIT.

Brayton Ives Sues Villard, Hoyt and Colby.

Milwaukee, Oct. 16.—It has developed in the proceedings in the United States court that the Northern Pacific company through Brayton Ives, has made good its threat, and has petitioned Judge Jenkins to instruct the receivers to bring suits against Henry Villard, Colgate Hoyt and Chas. L. Colby to recover nearly 2,600,000 alleged to have been made unlawfully through Northern Pacific deals.

The matter was a surprise and was made public through a reference which Judge Jenkins made in his decision in the Oakes matter. The petition refers to the report of Master Cary and charges that Hoyt and Colby were associated with Villard in his alleged illegal details. Besides the $695,191 alleged to have been made out of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba deals $824,800 is alleged to have been made out of the transactions of the Oregon & Transcontinental company in connection with the Chicago Terminal deal.

About $400,000 is alleged to have been made out of the acquisition of the Chicago, Harlem & Batavia property and $670,000 from the purchase of the Bridgeport & South Chicago property. From the bond distribution by the Oregon & Transcontinental company the defendants are said to have made $40,900, and from the sale of Chicago & Northern Pacific bonds by the same company $1,060,000. Still another bond sale is alleged to have netted $126,600.

A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.

What Secretary Dan Lamont Says About Hill's Fight.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 16.—A Post-Express reporter has had an interview with Col. Lamont, secretary of War, on the subject of New York state politics.

The reporter asked what was the attitude of the national administration with regard to the campaign in this state.

"A good deal has been said about that," said the secretary, "and it has been said unnecessarily. The administration has taken no stand on this question. It is a Democratic administration and desires Democratic success."

"Will there be any communication from an official source stating Mr. Cleveland's position?"

"Nothing has been said," responded the secretary. "Mr. Hill is one of the best and ablest campaigners in the country, and is making a bold and aggressive fight."

GEN. KELLY'S NEW PLAN

For Another Route of March for the Industrials.

Oakland, Cal., Oct. 16.—"Gen." Chas. T. Kelly, who led the San Francisco regiment of the Coxey army to Washington, has completed arrangements for a new industrial march, but instead of going across the continent, he will this time direct his invading forces toward San Jose and the productive regions that lie along the route. The object of his march is to secure signatures to a Congressional petition for relief of the unemployed and incidentally to obtain contributions of supplies for the army that is rapidly increasing in numbers at its big tent.

Branches of the army will be established in various parts of the state, with the intention of massing the forces at Sacramento during the next session of the legislature, in the manner that Coxey and his followers went to Washington.

B. & O. OFFICIAL INDICTED

For a Violation of the Inter-State Commerce Law.

Pittsburg, Oct. 16.—C. S. Wright, of Pittsburg, and R. M. Fraser, of Cincinnati, freight agents for the B. & O. railroad company, were yesterday indicted by the grand jury in the United States District court, for violation of the inter-state commerce law, and the case will be placed on trial at once. The specific charge against the agents is that the Hoerling Brewing company, of Cincinnati, was allowed a rebate of 3 1-2 cents per 100 pounds on shipments of beer to this city. F. M. Brenning, agent here of the Hoerline company, who, on Saturday refused to testify, decided yesterday to give his evidence to prevent a commitment to jail for contempt.

MISS ACKERMAN'S GREAT WORK

In Her Efforts for the W. C. T. U. Missionary System.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Miss Jessie Ackerman an "around the world" missionary of the Woman's Temperance union, arrived in Chicago yesterday after a trip of 150,000 miles which, she claims, is the longest journey ever made by a woman. She has been abroad for seven years and her work carried her through China, Japan, New Zealand, Australia, India, South Africa, Madagascar, Java, Singapore and the Hawaiian islands. She has been a guest in 2,000 homes, has been entertained in palaces, slept in ancient tombs, lived through the jungle fever, and, as she expressed it, tied the white ribbon of the W. C. T. U. twice around the globe.

HARD TIMES IN FRANCE.

The Workingmen There Are in Great Distress.

Washington, Oct. 11.—That the American workingman has not been the only sufferer from hard times is made apparent by a report to the State Department from Stephen H. Angell, United States commercial agent at Roubaid, France. He says that the figures of the central labor bureau at Paris show that the labor situation throughout France on August 15 last appeared to be that a large number of workmen and laborers were without employment, only a small portion of those who have for some time been in enforced idleness having resumed their occupations.

WILL RETURN NEXT WEEK.

The Clevelands Are Getting Ready to Leave Gray Gables.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Oct. 16.—It was learned yesterday that the President's family will not leave Gray Gables until next week, and that at that time the President will proceed directly to Washington, while Mrs. Cleveland will pay a short visit to the Benedicts at Greenwich, Conn.

Yesterday the President drove to Maple Springs, between East Wareham and Plymouth, where he spent the day gunning with Col. Charles P. Horton, and the other members of the Monument club. They had poor luck.

Defalcation in U. S. Land Office.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 15.—A Marquette special to the Dispatch says the accounts of Thomas D. Meads, ex-receiver of the United States land office here, have been found short, and his bondsmen have been notified. So far the shortage is $2,000, but as new claims appear at intervals it is impossible, without an investigation, to tell the total shortage. The money was paid in during Mead's incumbency by homesteaders when making homestead entries, final proofs or commutations, and was not turned over to the government or afterwards accounted for. Consequently homesteaders were unable to get their receipts or patents and could not realize on years of privation and toil spent in perfecting their rights to homesteads.

The Viking Ship.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—The viking ship, which last year crossed the Atlantic to be one of the most attractive exhibits at the World's Fair, was formally presented to the Field Columbian museum this afternoon.

The Budget committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has resolved to insert in its estimates a credit of 100,000 francs, to be devoted to a trial of the serum used as a preventive against diphtheria.

SKINS ON FIRE Instantly Relieved by CUTICURA

SKINS ON FIRE with torturing, disfiguring eczemas and every species of itching, burning, and scaly skin and scalp diseases relieved by a single application and speedily cured by CUTICURA when the best physicians, hospitals, and all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

CONFLICTS WITH UNCLE SAM.

Governor Tillman's Law Contrary to Some Federal Regulations.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, was at the treasury department yesterday and had an interview with Commissioner Miller in regard to a question on which there seems to be a conflict between federal and state authority. Under the dispensary laws of the state of South Carolina distilled spirits in the custody of bonded warehouses and belonging to parties who have violated the provisions of the dispensary law are declared to be a nuisance and on conviction the state officers are authorized to seize and confiscate the liquor.

In all such cases the governor proposes to tender the tax due to the government and seize the spirits, contending that the federal authorities have no right to interfere in the matter. Commissioner Miller took issue with the governor, and cited several decisions of the courts, among them one by the supreme court, wherein it was held that goods in bonded warehouses were not subject to any process or proceeding from a state court, and that so long as the government retained control of said goods its jurisdiction and authority was supreme. No final decision, however, was reached and it is probable that in deference to the wishes of Governor Tillman the question will be referred to the attorney general for an opinion.

THEY ARE STILL SEARCHING.

But as Yet There is No Trace of the Missing $50,000.

Sacramento, Cal., Oct. 16.—A large force of detectives are still hunting for the men who robbed the out-bound express train of over $50 000 near this city last Thursday night, but they have not yet discovered a clue which will lead to the identity of the men. A sensational story comes from Woodland to-day to the effect that Melvin Hatch, who is confined in the county jail at that place, had told a fellow prisoner that he knew the train was to be robbed.

Hatch is awaiting trial on a charge of murder. He was held to answer along with Harry Knox, S. D. Northern and other ex-railroad strikers for the alleged wrecking of the train on which Engineer Clark and several United States soldiers were killed. Detective Hume at once left for Woodland to interview Hatch. The detectives have ascertained that the robbers ran the locomotive up to Sixth street in the town of Washington, unloaded their bags of gold at that point and then turned the engine loose and allowed it to run back to the train.

Ex-Senator Tabor Goes Under.

Denver, Oct. 16.—The Tabor amusement company assigned yesterday afternoon after the court was asked to arrange a settlement of the amount due from ex-Senator H. A. W. Tabor to Mrs. Smith, who was formerly Mrs. Swobe Heimer, who loaned him $275,000 some time ago in order to prevent the foreclosure of a mortgage at the Tabor block and opera house. No schedule was filed.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BUSINESS IS WAITING.

As Seen Through Reports of Dun and Bradstreet.

New York, Oct. 13.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says: Business is still waiting for the development of retail trade. There is a little better demand in some industries, but not so good in others. Wholesale dealers are halting because business does not yet show distinctly what it is to be. Lower prices for the great farm staples and lower wages in some establishments hinder purchases for consumption, while political interest and uncertainty also have some retarding influence. Meanwhile large imports and small exports of merchandise, with inadequate employment for money here are raising the rates of foreign exchange, and that possibilities of gold exports somewhat affect the stock market. The halting attitude for the moment is disturbing those who have looked for continued gain, though rightly considered it is the natural consequence of conditions which were to be expected at this season.

The government crop reports are not greatly trusted, and yet have an influence and greatly tend to lower prices because they are supposed to put all crops too low. Men calmly reckon that if the government report indicates over 400,000,000 bushels of wheat the crop must be over 500,000,000, and though Western receipts for the week have been only 4,466,075 bushels, against 6,335,302 last year, and Atlantic exports only 647,244 bushels, against 900,564 last year, the price is slightly lower.

Corn has been stronger, for receipts are hardly a quarter and exports barely an eighth of last year's, and men question whether the actual yield is above the government estimate—may not prove lower than has been supposed. Exports of wheat, including flour as wheat, from both coasts of the United States and Canada for six business days ending with Thursday of this week aggregate 3,317,048 bushels, which are compared with 3,222,000 bushels sent abroad last week, 2,862,000 bushels in the second week of October last year, 3,625,000 bushels in 1892, and 4,093,000 bushels in 1891.

What Bradstreet Says.

Bradstreet's to-day says: "An accentuation of favorable features is revealed in the telegraph reports to Bradstreet's this week. While advices as to the most marked improvement come from the West and South, there are some encouraging features also reported from the East, and the net result of the week's business has been further progress in the direction of enlarged distribution. In New England, although demand is classed as only moderate, and a conservative trade is doing, the industrial situation improves, owing to the ending of the great cotton mill strikes. Print cloths are weaker as a result of the settlement. At Chicago, business in staple lines is large, though a slackening from previous weeks is noticed. Weakness in iron and steel prices is causing concern at St. Louis. Export trade is active at San Francisco. A number of prominent Southern points report increased activity. The failures for the week ending October 4 show liabilities of $1,714,276, of which $805,885 are of manufacturing and $892,391 of trading concerns. There have been 231 in the United States, against 393 last year, and 43 in Canada against 42 last year.

OCTOBER CROP REPORT.

The Situation is Not Materially Different From Last Month.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The October returns to the statistican of the Department of Agriculture make the general condition of corn as not materially differing from that of last month, it being 64.2 against 63.4 in September, a gain of eight-tenths of one point. In most of the Southern states the condition of corn has fallen since the last report, but in some of the Western states there have been slight gains in condition. The averages of condition in the largest corn-growing states are as follows: Tennessee 88, Kentucky 77, Ohio 71, Michigan 89, Indiana 78, Illinois 78, Wisconsin 54, Minnesota 58, Iowa 47, Missouri 70, Kansas 46, Nebraska 14, South Dakota 14, North Dakota 8, California 94. The returns of yield per acre of wheat indicate a production of about 13.1 bushels, being 1.8 bushels greater than last October preliminary estimate. The rate of yield by state is as follows: New York 14.8 bushels, Pennsylvania 15.3, Ohio 19.4, Michigan 15.8, Indiana 19.4, Illinois 18.3, Wisconsin 16.5, Minnesota 12.9, Iowa 14.8, Missouri 15.6, Kansas 10.4, Nebraska 6.5, South Dakota 3.4, North Dakota 11.2, Washington 16.6, Oregon 12.7, California 13.3. The indicated quality for the country is 93.5. The quality in some of the principal wheat states is for New York 93, Pennsylvania 95, Kentucky 86, Ohio 100, Michigan 95, Indiana 98, Illinois 97, Wisconsin 90, Minnesota 94, Iowa 96, Missouri 97, Kansas 83, Nebraska 78, South Dakota 88, North Dakota 93, Washington 99, Oregon 94, California 95.

The returns of yield of oats per acre after consolidation indicate a yield of 24.5 bushels, being one bushel more than the estimate for last October. The average yield of rye, according to the corresponding returns of yield per acre, is 12.7 bushels, against 13.3 bushels in 1893, and 12.7 bushels in 1892. According to the return on yield per acre, the general average for barley is 19.3 bushels against 21.7 bushels in 1893, and 22.7 bushels in 1892.

The condition of buckwheat as reported is 72 against 69.2 last month, and 78.5 October 1, 1893. The October condition of potatoes is given as 64.3, against 62.4 last month, and 71.2 at the same time last year. The condition of tobacco as reported is 84.5, against 84 last month, and 74.1 October 1, 1893. The condition of cotton as reported on October 1 is 89.8, against 89.4 last month.

OHIO CROPS, 1894.

Statement Made by the State Board of Agriculture.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., Oct. 11.—The state board of agriculture issued its fall estimate of the yield of crops of the state for the year, to-day. The following are the most important points: Wheat, area for harvest, 1894, 2,516,566 acres; product per acre, 20 bushels; total estimated product, 50,552,433; quality, 98 per cent.

Oats, area, 981,456 acres; product per acre, 32.4 bushels; quality, 91 per cent; whole product, 31,873,300 bushels.

Barley, area for harvest, 15,219 acres; product per acre, 29.8 bushels; total product, 455,687 bushels; quality, 93 per cent.

Corn, area for 1894, 2,828,517 acres; prospect compared with a full average, 64 per cent.

Potatoes, area for 1894, 142,680 acres; prospect, 52 per cent.

Apple prospect, 32 per cent.

The wheat crop is the largest in the state's history. The corn crop will be 30,000,000 bushels short as an average crop.

THOMAN'S CROP CURRENT.

Facts About the Condition of Corn—Seeding is Being Pushed.

Cincinnati, Oct. 11.—Thoman's crop report in to-day's Price Current says:

The condition of corn on area to be harvested is 70 per cent against 65.2 on the whole area last month. Eleven million acres abandoned. Pre